L M

LOONEY TUNES MERRIE MELODIES

COMICS

10¢

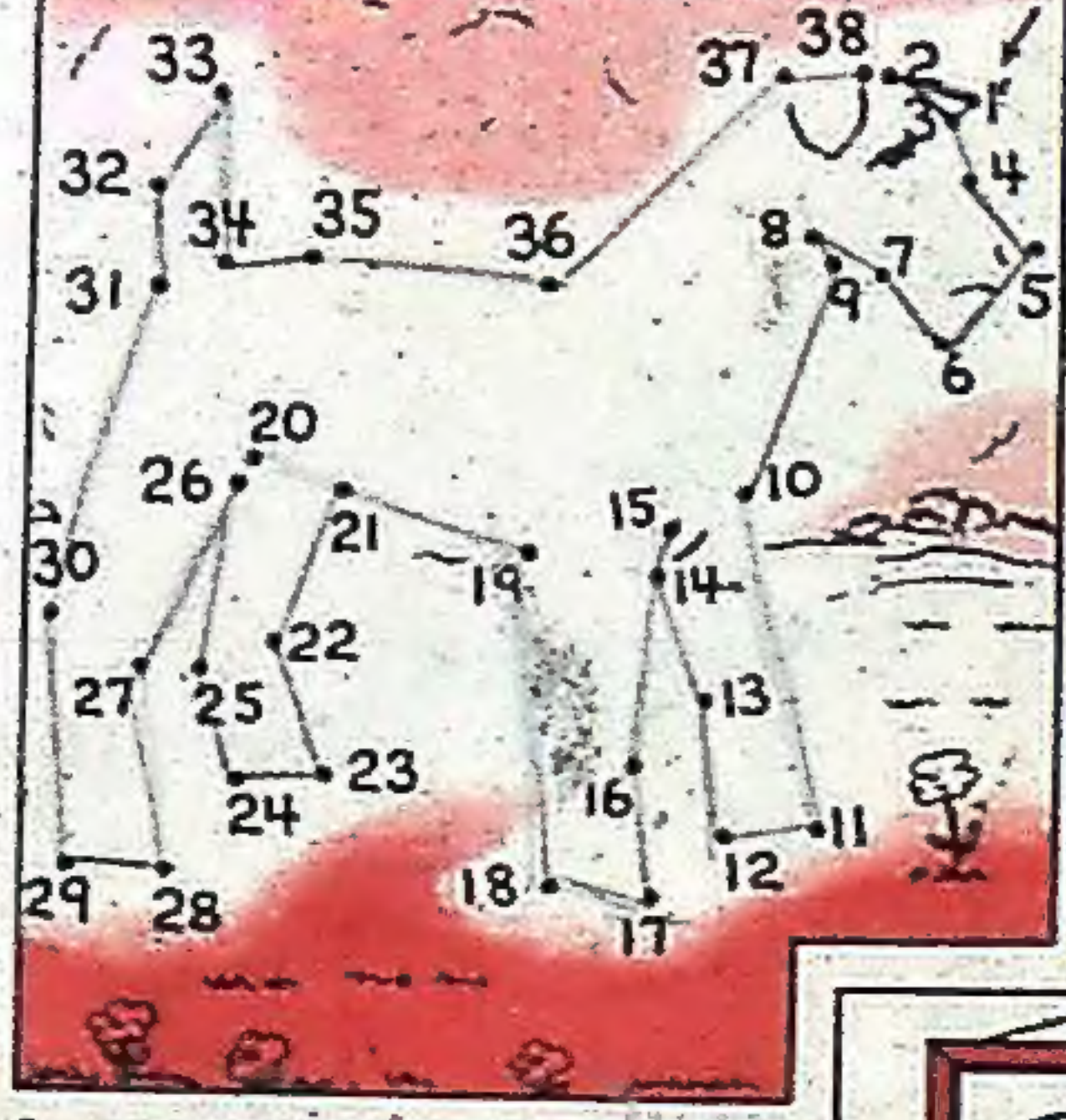
MAY

No. 7

LEON SCHLESINGER

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

DRAW CONNECTING LINES STARTING AT DOT 1



2-WAY WORDS

DRAW	
TEN	
NUTS	
SMART	
WAR	
TAR	
POOL	

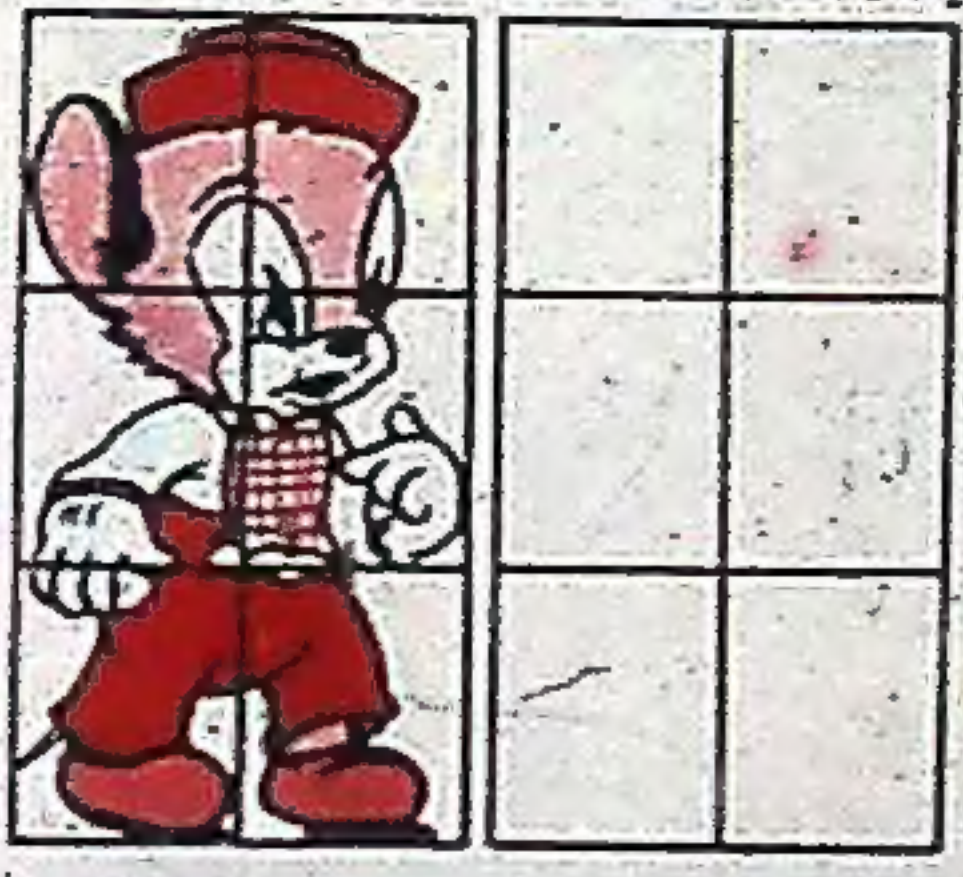
REWRITE THESE SPELLING THEM BACKWARDS

CAN YOU FINISH THESE PORTRAITS??

CHANGE NUMBERS TO LETTERS, LIKE 1-A, 2-B, ETC. TO DISCOVER A NAME!

16	15	18	11	25

CAN YOU COPY SNIFFLE'S PICTURE?



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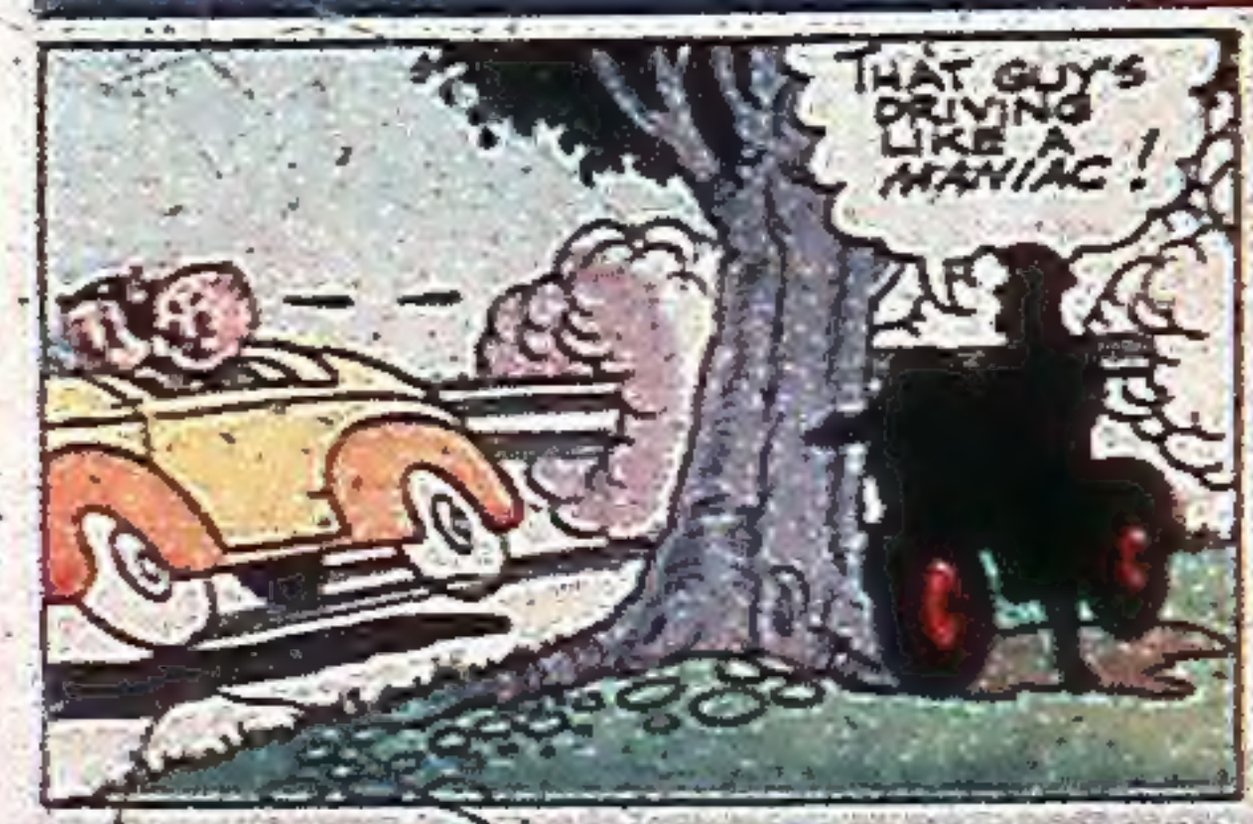
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS —

PORKY PIG



HEY! ARE YOU NUTS?
OH N-N-NO, S-SIR, YOU S-SEE, MY G-GIRL FRIEND P. PETUNIA HAS THE H-HICCUPS, AN' I HEARD YOU C-COULD C-CURE IT BY SCARING THE P-PATIENT!

...SO YOU WERE DRIVING RECKLESSLY JUST TO CURE THE HICCUPS, EH? WELL, I'VE HEARD A LOT OF STORIES, BUT THIS ONE TOPS THEM ALL!!

WELL, DID IT WORK? DID IT CURE YOU, MISS?

I DONT (HIC!) THINK SO (HIC!).

I'LL LET YOU OFF THIS TIME IF YOU'LL PROMISE NOT TO DO ANY MORE SPEEDING!!

Y-YES, S-SIR... I PROMISE! W-WELL JUST HAVE TO THTHINK OF ANOTHER WAY T-TO SCARE HER!

S-SAY! YOU DONT HAPPEN T-TO KNOW IF THERE'S A H-HAUNTED HOUSE AROUND HERE, D-DO Y-YOU?

NO I DONT! NOW, GET ON WITH YE!

Y-Y-Y-YES, S-S-SIR!

HOW ABOUT M-MICE, P-PETUNIA? M-MOST G-GIRLS ARE AFRAID OF MICE!

CERTAINLY (HIC!) I'M AFRAID OF MICE, BUT THERE ARENT ANY WAY OUT HERE IN THE DESERT! (HIC!)

LOOK, PORKY! (HIC!) LOOK!

OH, B-B-BOY! JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!

GHOST TOWN 5 MI.

WHAT'S A GHOST TOWN, PORKY? (HIC!)

I D-D-DUNNO---BUT I G-GUESS IT'S A T-TOWN F-FULL OF G-GHOSTS! IT'S W-WORTH A T-TRY! LET'S G-G-GO THERE! THAT OUGHTA S-SCARE YOU!

IF I JUST SAW ONE, TEENY, WEENY GHOST, I THINK IT'D CURE ME (HIC) ALL RIGHT!

TH-THERE'S TH' T-TOWN, PETUNIA! ARE YOU SCARED YET?

NOT YET (HIC!)

"YOU ARE NOW ENTERING GHOST TOWN POPULATION 0"

GHOST OFFICE

WE'LL PARK HERE, AND H-HAVE A L-LOOK AROUND!

THAT SIGN BACK THERE SAID THERE *WASN'T* ANY POPULATION HERE--WHAT DID THAT MEAN?

WELL---ER--N-NOBODY LIVES HERE B-BUT G-GHOSTS--AN'---AN' *THEY* DON'T *COUNT* !!

ONE--- --TWO-- THREE--

LET'S GO, PORKY! I'M CURED! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS TOWN!

I'M GLAD TO BE CURED OF THE HICCUPS, BUT I'LL BE *GLADDER* TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

OH, OH!

SPUTTER! SPUTTER!

SOMETHING WRONG, PORKY?

WE-WE'RE OUTA G-G-GAS!

I'M SCARED, PORKY --- AND IT'S GETTING *DARK*!

THE SIGN HAS BEEN CHANGED!

GHOST TOWN NOW HAS A POPULATION OF *T-TWO* --- AN'---AN'---I THINK IT'S *US*!!

YOU ARE NOW ENTERING GHOST TOWN POPULATION 2¢

C-C-COME ON, PETUNIA-- W-WE BETTER T-TRY TO F-F-FIND A S-SAFE PLACE TO S-STAY FOR THE NIGHT!

G-GOLLY! THATHIS SEEMS TO BE TH' BEST IN TOWN. B-BUT IT L-LOOKS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO F-FALL IN!

ZIAR GHOZZEL

YOO-! H-HOO! ANYBODY. H-H-HOME?

IF THEY ARE, THEY'RE NOT VERY TALKATIVE!

L-LET'S GO UP-STAIRS AN' F-FIND OUR ROOMS!

LOOK OUT, PORKY!! IT'S A KNIFE!!

ER.... MAYBE W-WE SH-SHOULD S-SIGN TH-TH' REGISTER!

Y-YES! MAMA TOLD ME IT ISN'T POLITE TO ARGUE!! SPECIALLY WITH A GHOST!!

Did'ja put your name up in the register?

TH-THERE! NOW T-TO F-FIND OUR ROOMS!

TH-THIS'LL BE YOUR R-ROOM P-PETUNIA --- I'LL T-TAKE TH' ONE ACROSS THE H-HALL!

GOOD NIGHT, PORKY!

G-GOOD N-NIGHT, P-PETUNIA! N-NOW IF YOU G-GET SCARED, J-JUST C-CALL M-ME!

B-BUT I'M S-SCARED NOW!

D-DON'T WORRY--- I'M R-RIGHT---

KNOCK

---BESIDE YOU!

A TELEGRAM!

WH-WHAT D-DOES IT S-SAY?

GHOSTAL UNION

IF YOU HAVEN'T MADE OUT YOUR WILLS, I ADVISE YOU TO DO SO BEFORE MIDNIGHT.

I. SPOOK

S-SOUNDS S-S-SORTA THREATENING D-D-DOESN'T IT?

PORKY PIG! YOU'RE SHAKING LIKE A LEAF! YOU MUST GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! THERE AREN'T ANY GHOSTS, AND YOU KNOW IT!

D-D-D-D-DO I?

OF COURSE THERE AREN'T ANY GHOSTS! EVERYONE KNOWS THAT!!

D-D-DID YOU S-S-SEE WHAT I SAW?

I S-SAW IT, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

H-HE MIGHT S-SEE US HERE..... M-M-MAYBE WE B-BETTER FIND ANOTHER H-HIDING P-PLACE!

WHERE'LL WE GO?

SHHHH-H-H!

L-LET'S GET IN THAT OL' B-B-BARREL!

OO-O-OPS!!

SORRY, FOLKS... THIS ONE'S TAKEN!

G-GEE! THAT GHOST SEEMS TO BE EVERYWHERE!

LETS G-GET IN THE OVEN! H-HE'LL NEVER THINK T-TO L-LOOK FOR US THERE!

QUICK! CLOSE THE DOOR, PORKY! HE MAY BE HERE ANY MINUTE!!

YUM! YUM! JUST SEEING THOSE FAT LITTLE PIGS MADE ME GHASTLY HUNGRY! I WONDER WHERE THEY WENT?

WHEN I CATCH THEM, I'LL PUT THEM IN THE OVEN, AND HAVE ROAST PIG ALA SPOOKS!

CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!

WELL, IT'S PLAIN TO SEE THEY'RE NOT HERE--GUESS I'LL GET ON MY WAY!

HAS HE GONE?

W-W-WHEW! TH-TH-THAT WAS A C-C-CLOSE C-C-CALL!

HAW! HAW! HAW!

LISTEN!

S-S-S-SHH!

HAW! HAW! I THOUGHT I'D DIE LAUGHING---I WISH I COULD HAVE SEEN THE EXPRESSIONS ON THEIR FACES WHEN THEY WERE IN THAT OVEN! HAW! HAW!

PORKY! DID YOU HEAR THAT? THE GHOST KNEW WE WERE IN THE OVEN ALL THE TIME! HE WAS JUST SCARING US !!

B-BY GOLLY! THERE'S SOMETHING F-FISHY ABOUT TH-THIS AN' I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT IT IS !!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I'M G-GONNA G-GET THAT G-GUN AN' F-F-FOLLOW H-H-HIM!

OH!... BE CAREFUL PORKY!

DIDN'T WORRY! ---! G-G-GOT HIM C-COVERED !!

HE'S IN THIS ROOM!

LISTEN! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A TYPEWRITER !!

RAT-TAT TAT RAT TAT RAT-TAT

MAYBE HE'S A GHOST WRITER-- ---I'VE HEARD THERE ARE SUCH THINGS IN THE WORLD!

WELL, I'LL S-SOON F-FIND OUT! S-STAND B-BACK, P-PETUNIA! I'M G-GOIN' IN!

H-H-H-HANDS U-U-UP!!

A-ARE Y-YOU A G-GHOST W-WRITER?

NOT EXACTLY—

YOU SEE, I'M REALLY A GHOST STORY WRITER!!

Y'MEAN YOU'RE NOT *REALLY* A GHOST? AN'-- --AN--- YOU'VE BEEN WEARING THAT SHEET JUST TO *SCARE US?*

THAT'S RIGHT--- BUT I HOPE I DIDN'T SCARE YOU TOO MUCH!

M-M-M-ME? S-S-SCARED? HEH! HEH! I KNEW ALL TH' T-T-TIME IT WAS JUST A GAG!!

YES, YOU DID! IN A PIG'S EYE!

B-BUT WHWHY D-DID YOU WANTA SCARE US?

AS I SAID BEFORE, I WRITE *GHOST STORIES* AND I'VE BEEN LIVING HERE TO GET ATMOSPHERE!!

--WHEN YOU TWO ARRIVED IN TOWN, I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION, AND DISGUISED MYSELF AS A GHOST! I MERELY WANTED TO STUDY YOUR REACTIONS!!

THANKS TO YOU BOTH, I'VE GOT A *WONDERFUL* GHOST STORY, AND HERE'S $100 FOR HELPING ME WITH THE MATERIAL!

BUT WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, MISTER!

OH YES YOU DID! AND YOU DESERVE EVERY PENNY OF IT! THE STORY IS COMPLETE NOW AND I CAN GO BACK TO THE CITY!

G-GEE THANKS!

MY CAR'S AROUND BACK--- I'LL BE GLAD TO TOW YOU TO THE NEAREST GAS STATION!

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU!

LOOK! THE SUN'S COMING UP!

ER- BY THE W-WAY, M-MISTER--- WHAT'S THE *N-NAME* OF YOUR STORY?

I'VE DECIDED TO CALL IT "THE CASE OF THE STUTTERING PIG!"

TH-THAT'S A G-G-GOOD T-TITLE FOR A S-STORY---- W-W-WONDER HOW H-HE EVER THOUGHT OF IT!

HERE'S A GAS STATION, KIDS! I GUESS YOU WON'T BE NEEDING ME ANY MORE!

GOODBYE, AND GOOD LUCK!

'BYE MR. AUTHOR!

--- AN' THANKS FOR THE $100!

G-GOLLY! W-WE'VE S-SURE GOT A LOT OF M-MONEY TO BLOW IN! WE CAN REALLY HAVE *FUN!*

WE C-CAN GO J-JUST ABOUT *ANYPLACE*, NOW, PETUNIA! YOU JUST N-NAME IT!

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, PORKY, I'D LIKE TO GO BACK TO THE *GHOST TOWN!*

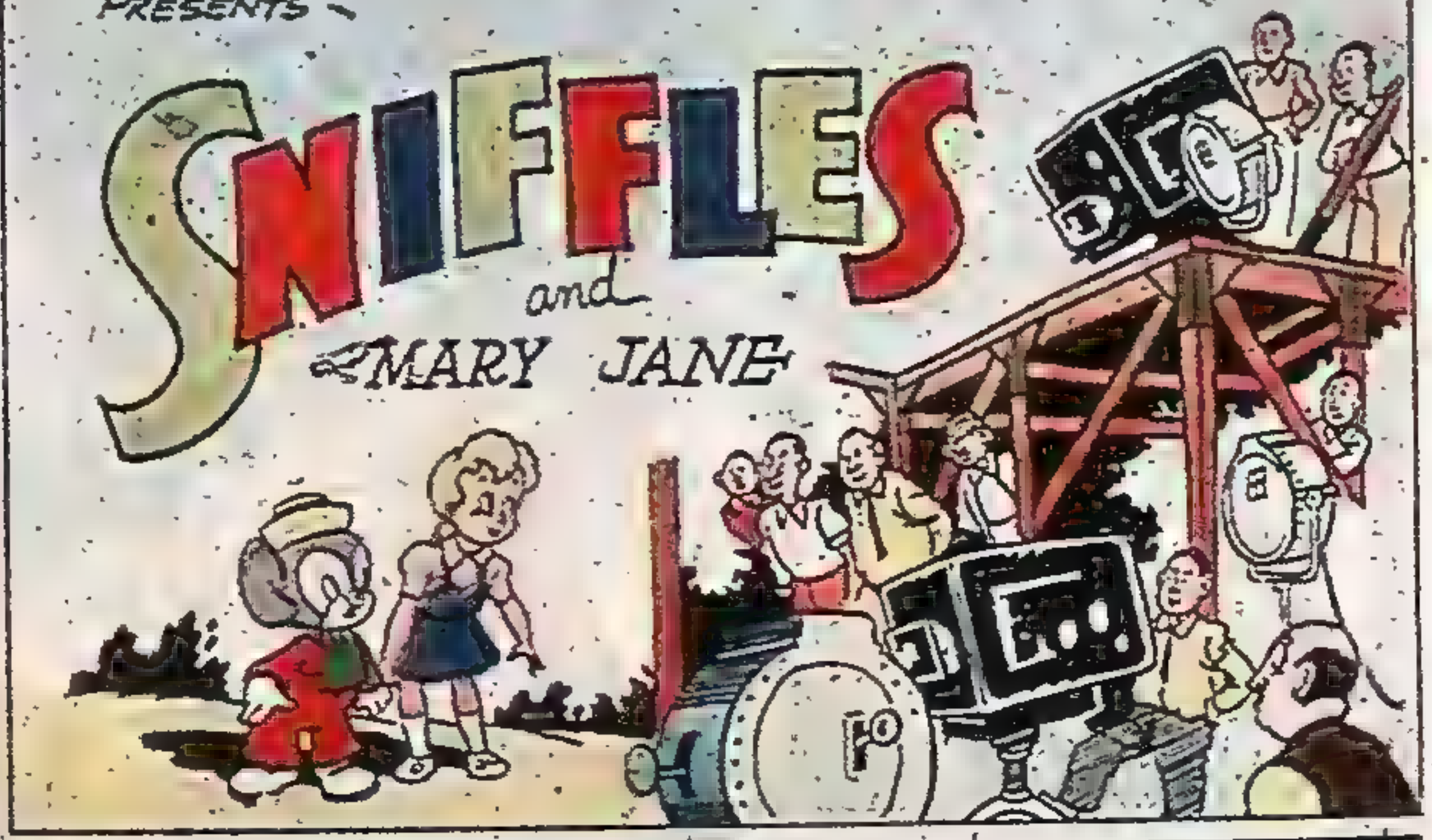
GHOST TOWN! WHY? DID YOU FORGET SOMETHING?

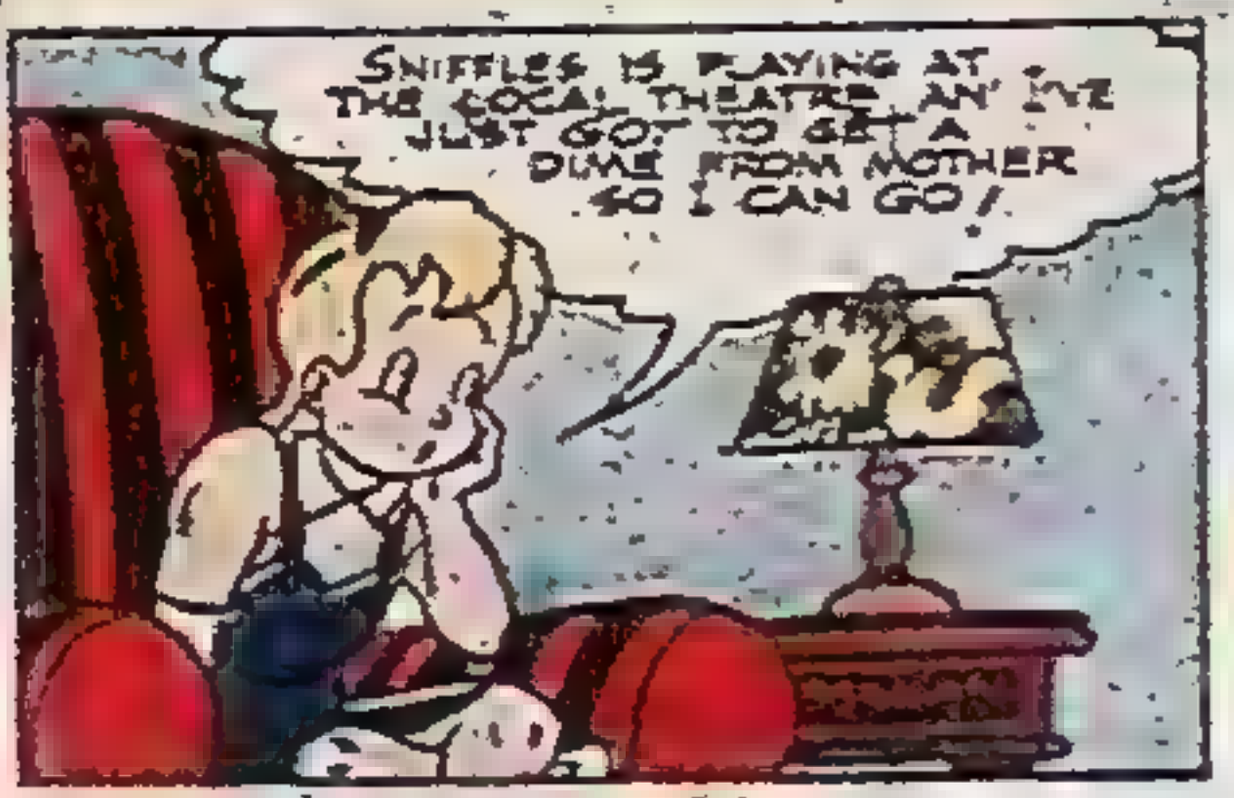
NO.... I'VE GOT THE HICCUPS AGAIN... ... (HIC!)

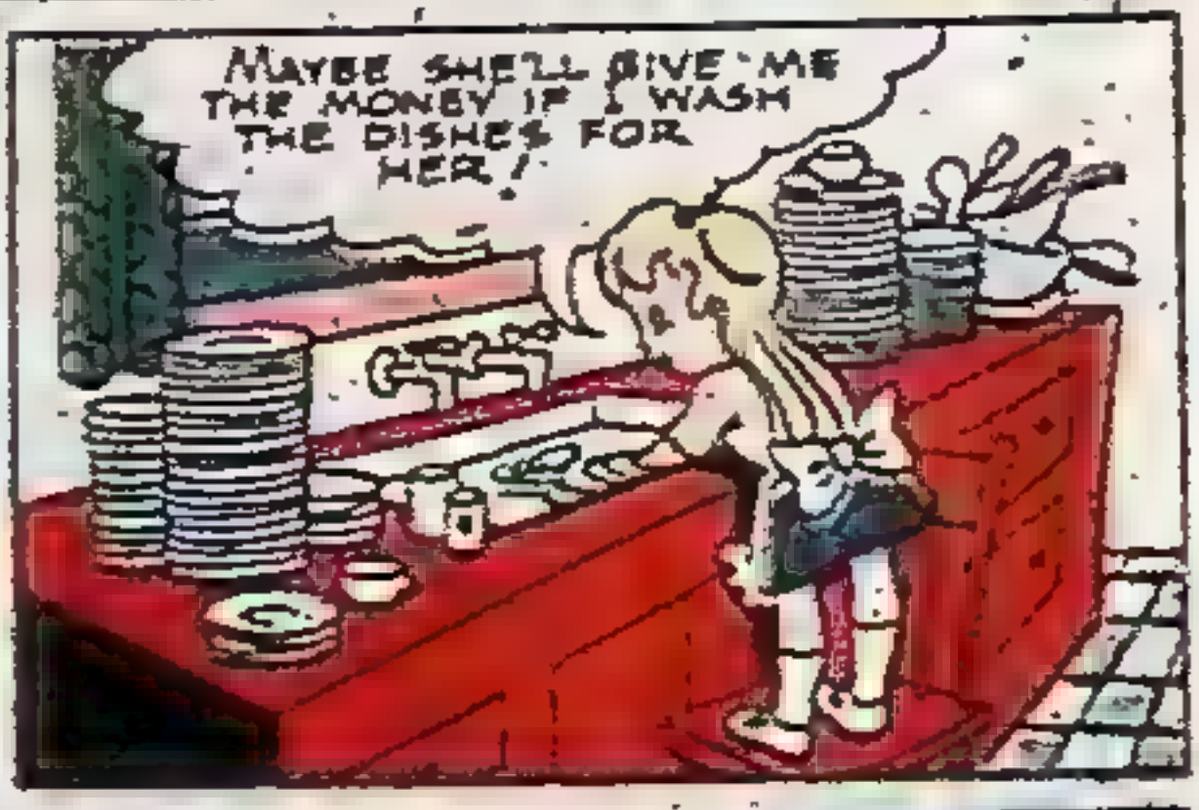
!!!!

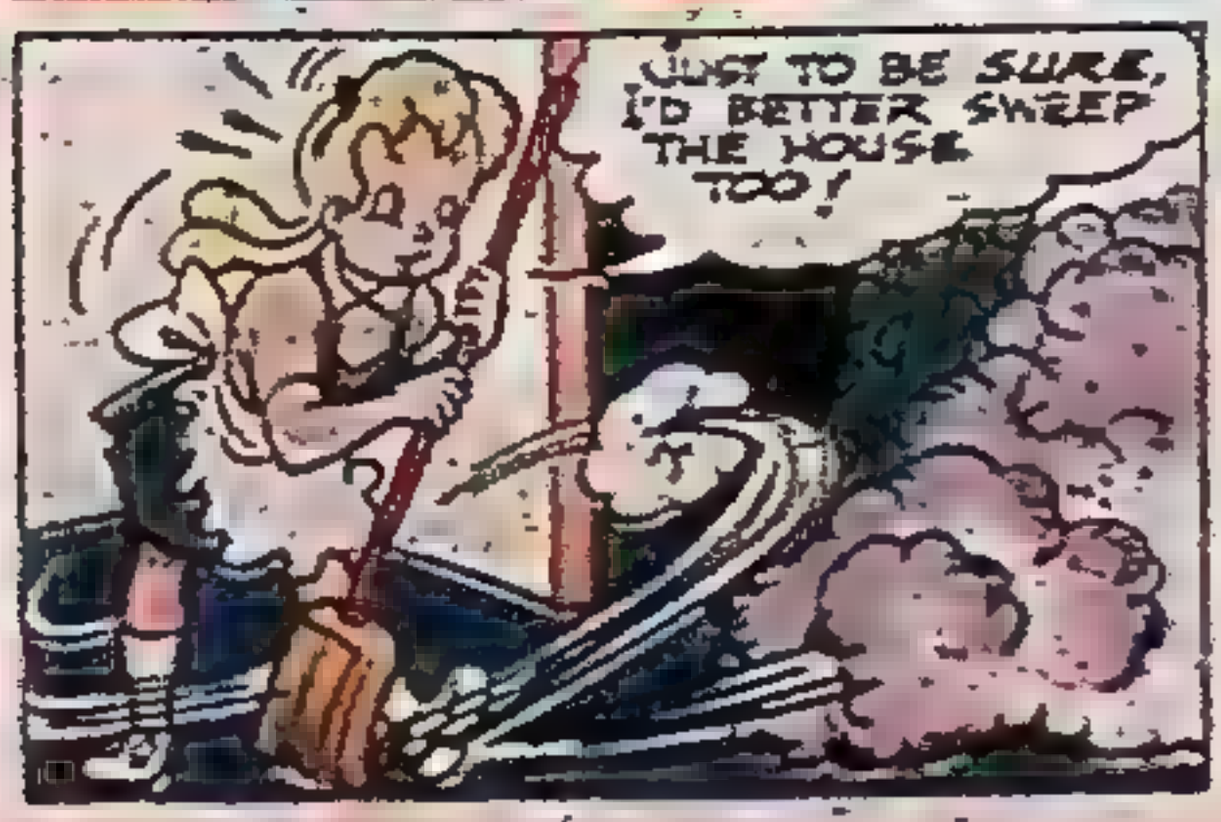
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

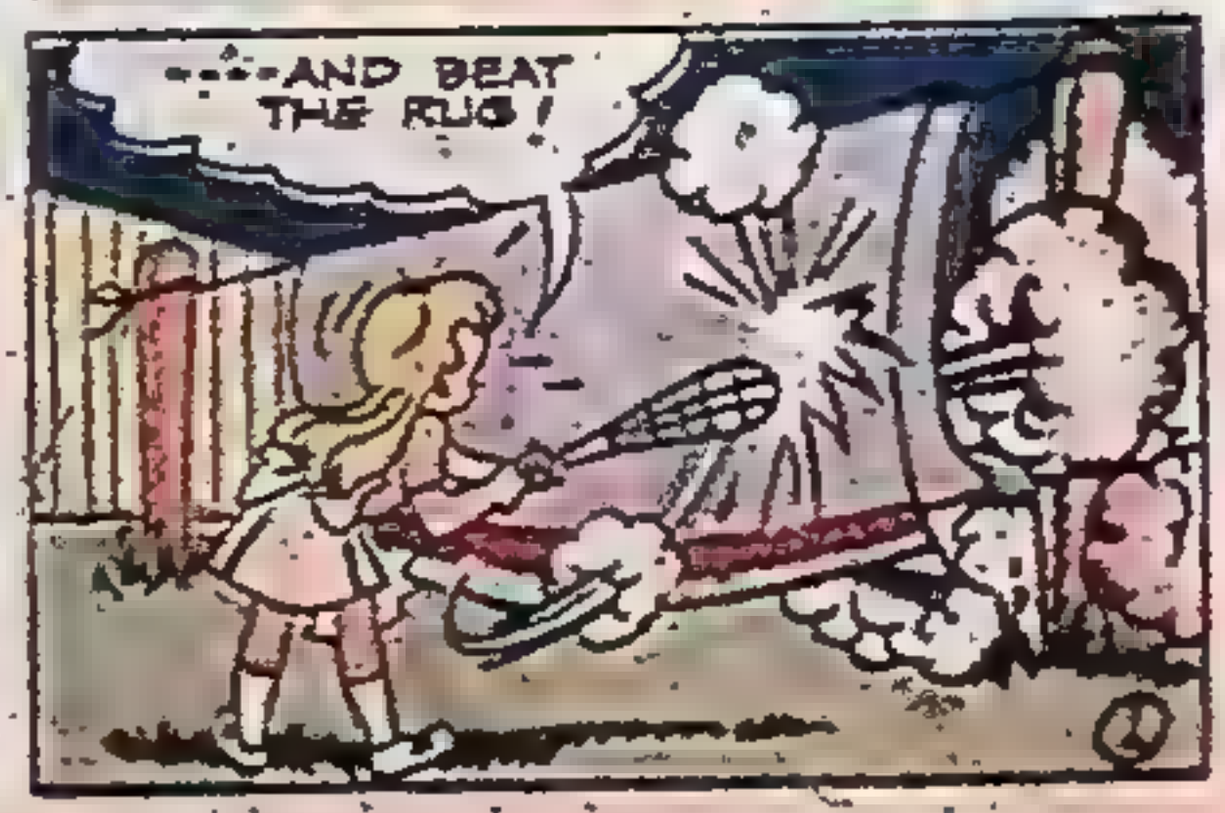
SNIFFLES and MARY JANE











HELLO MOMMA -- ... NOTICE ANYTHING DIFFERENT ABOUT THE HOUSE?

I HAVEN'T TIME NOW! HAVE TO GO RIGHT OUT AGAIN !!

I JUST CAME HOME TO GET SOME MORE ... HERE ... TAKE THIS DIME AND GO TO THE MOVIES !

!!

-- AND AFTER DOING ALL THAT WORK I'LL BET EVEN I FORGET IT! OH WELL I'VE GOT THE DIME ANYWAY!

TODAY

TODAY

GEE -- I FEEL SORT OF TIRED!

GEE WHIZ. I DON'T SEE ANY SENSE TO THIS OL' PICTURE. I'LL BE GLAD WHEN SNIFFLES COMES ON, Z-ZZZZZZ

HELLO, JERRY JANE!

SNIFFLES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?

I HEARD YOU WERE IN THE AUDIENCE, SO I JUST HAD TO COME DOWN HERE TO SEE YOU!

BUT YOUR PICTURE GOES ON RIGHT AFTER THE FEATURE! I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE LATE!

WHY DON'T YOU COME ON UP TO THE PROJECTION ROOM WITH ME. WE COULD VISIT UNTIL TIME FOR ME TO GO ON!

THAT'LL BE FUN!

I WISH I WERE A MOVIE STAR LIKE YOU, SNIFFLES! IT MUST BE TERRIBLY EXCITING!!

SAY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE IN THE PICTURE WITH ME, TODAY?!

OH, THAT WOULD BE GRAND! DO YOU THINK YOU COULD ARRANGE IT?

SURE THING! I MERELY SPRINKLE SOME OF MY MAGIC SAND ON YOU LIKE THIS...

SEE! NOW YOU'RE MY SIZE!

YES, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW---

PROJECTION ROOM

YOU WILL! JUST BE VERY QUIET AND FOLLOW ME---WE MUSTN'T LET THE PROJECTIONIST SEE US!!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! HE'S BUSY OVER THERE!!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

QUICK! HOP INTO THIS FILM CAN!

OKAY---

IN A FEW MINUTES YOU'LL BE RIGHT ON THE SCREEN WITH ME!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BREAK INTO THE MOVIES LIKE THIS!

BUT IN THEIR HASTE, SNIFFLES AND MARY JANE HAVE CRAWLED INTO THE WRONG FILM CAN!!

I'M SO EXCITED I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR YOUR PICTURE TO GO ON SNIFFLES!

GET READY MARY JANE... WE'LL BE ON THE SCREEN IN A MINUTE!

OH DEAR! I'M SO NERVOUS!

DON'T WORRY! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF IN MY PICTURE!

NEWSREEL

SUPER-DUPER NEWS REEL

THE ARMY HOLDS MANEUVERS.....

SAY--- I NEVER WAS IN THIS PICTURE BEFORE!

LOOK SNIFFLES! A TANK! HEADED FOR US!

GOOD GRIEF! WE'RE IN THE WRONG PICTURE! THIS IS THE NEWSREEL!

HELP!

WHERE ARE WE NOW? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TANK?

I DUNNO--- I GUESS THE SCENE MUSTA CHANGED-- BUT WHERE ARE WE?

WOW! WE'RE IN A CANNON!

READY---

JUMP, MARY JANE, JUMP!!

AIM---

BOOM

FIRE!

GOLLY! THAT WAS CLOSE!

"THE WORLD OF SPORTS!! THE GREAT FOOTBALL CLASSIC OF THE YEAR!"

WE SURE GOT GOOD SEATS IN THIS SCENE!

50 YARD LINE

"TIA JUANA, MEXICO! RACING SEASON GETS UNDER WAY!"

HOW'S OUR HORSE DOING, SNIFFLES?

I DUNNO ABOUT THE HORSE, BUT WE'RE BRINGING UP THE REAR!

"FASHIONS FOR MILADY'S HAT! STYLES THIS YEAR FEATURE BIRDS, AND OTHER ADORNMENTS."

HOW IS AN ADORNMENT SUPPOSED TO ACT, SNIFFLES?

"AT THE CITY ZOO, JUMBO, THE ELEPHANT, CELEBRATES HIS FIFTIETH BIRTHDAY!"

I THINK WE SHOULD CONGRATULATE HIM, SNIFFLES!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, JUMBO!

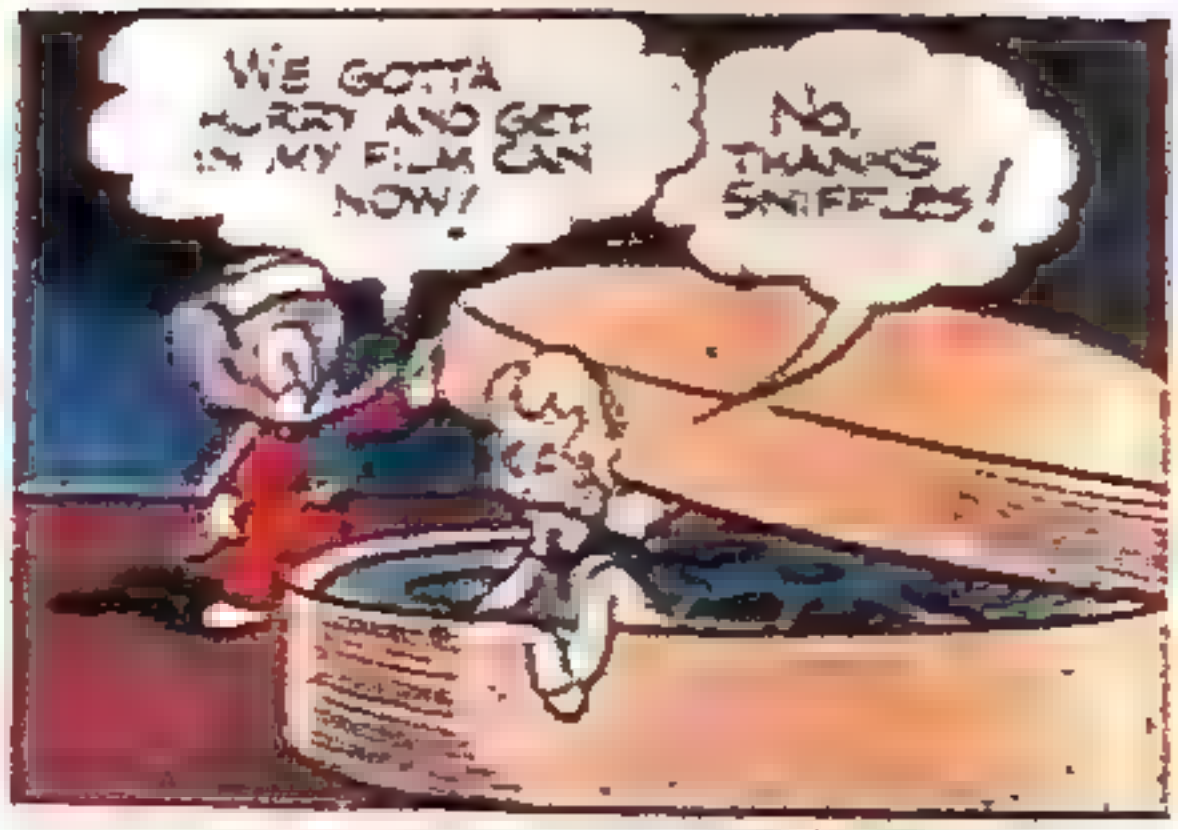
YEH... AN' MANY MORE OF 'EM!

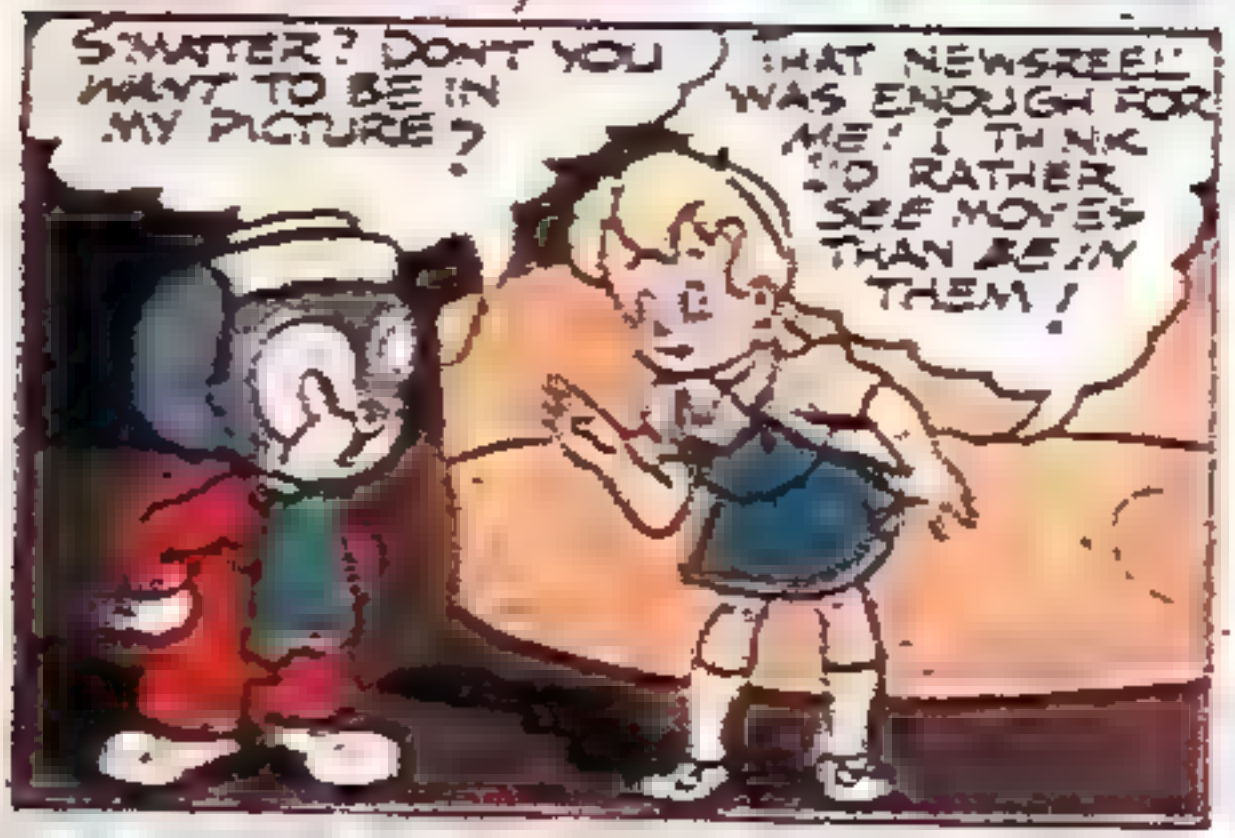
OH GOLLY! I FORGOT ELEPHANTS ARE SCARED OF MICE!

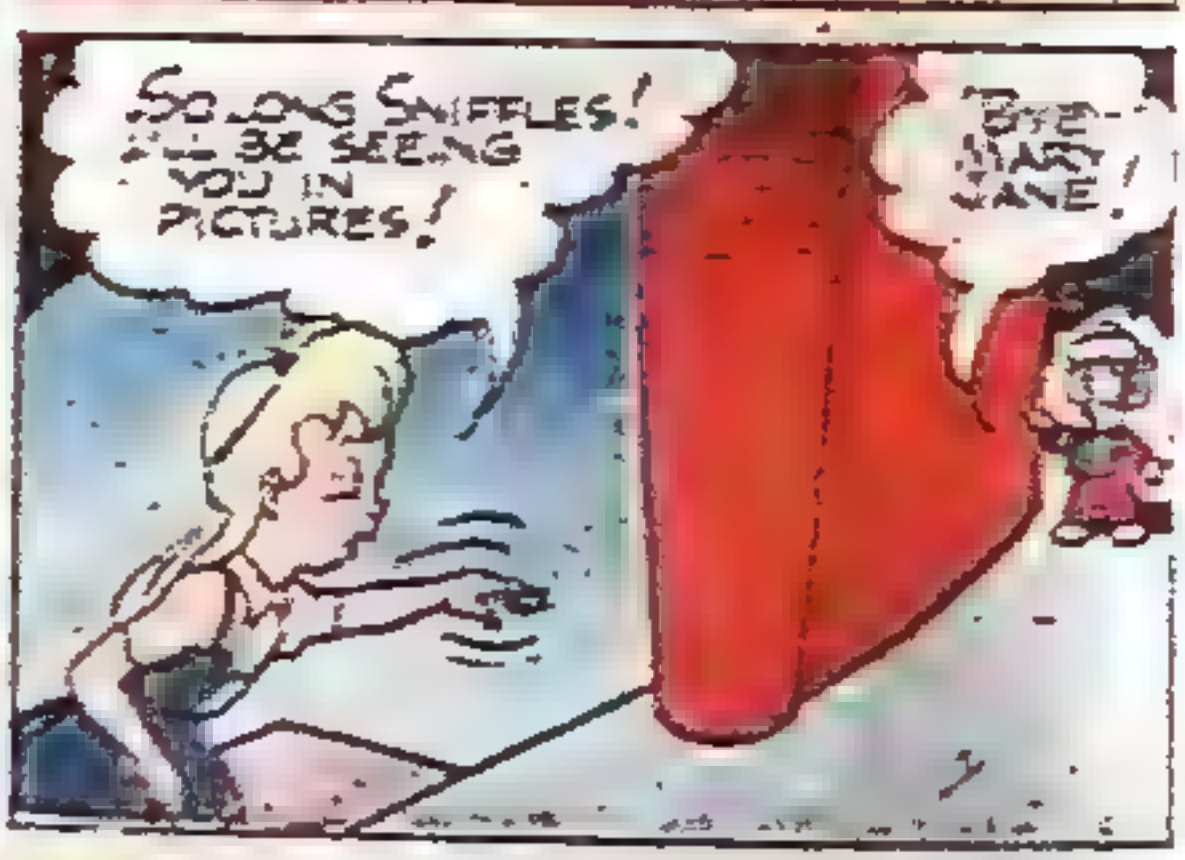
THE END

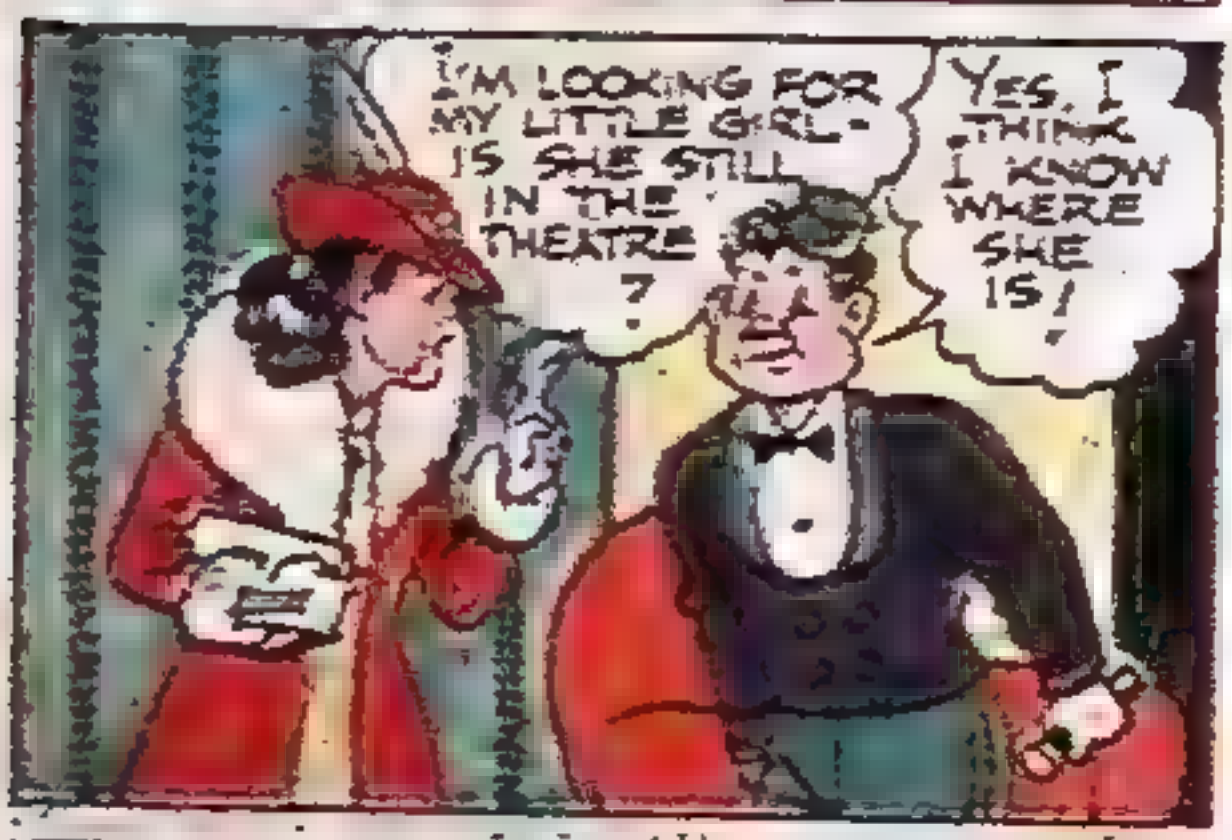
SUPER-DUPER HOUSE

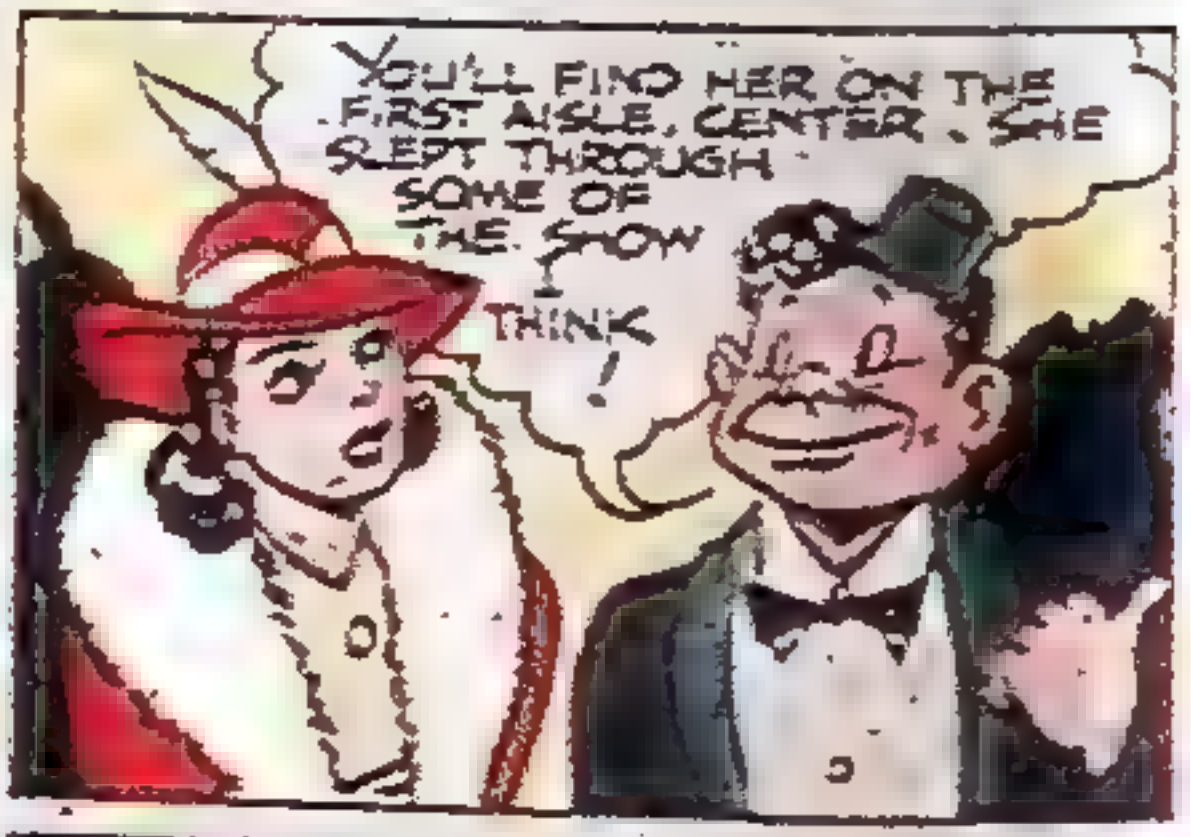
WOW! THAT'S AN EXPERIENCE I'LL NEVER FORGET. SNIFFLES!

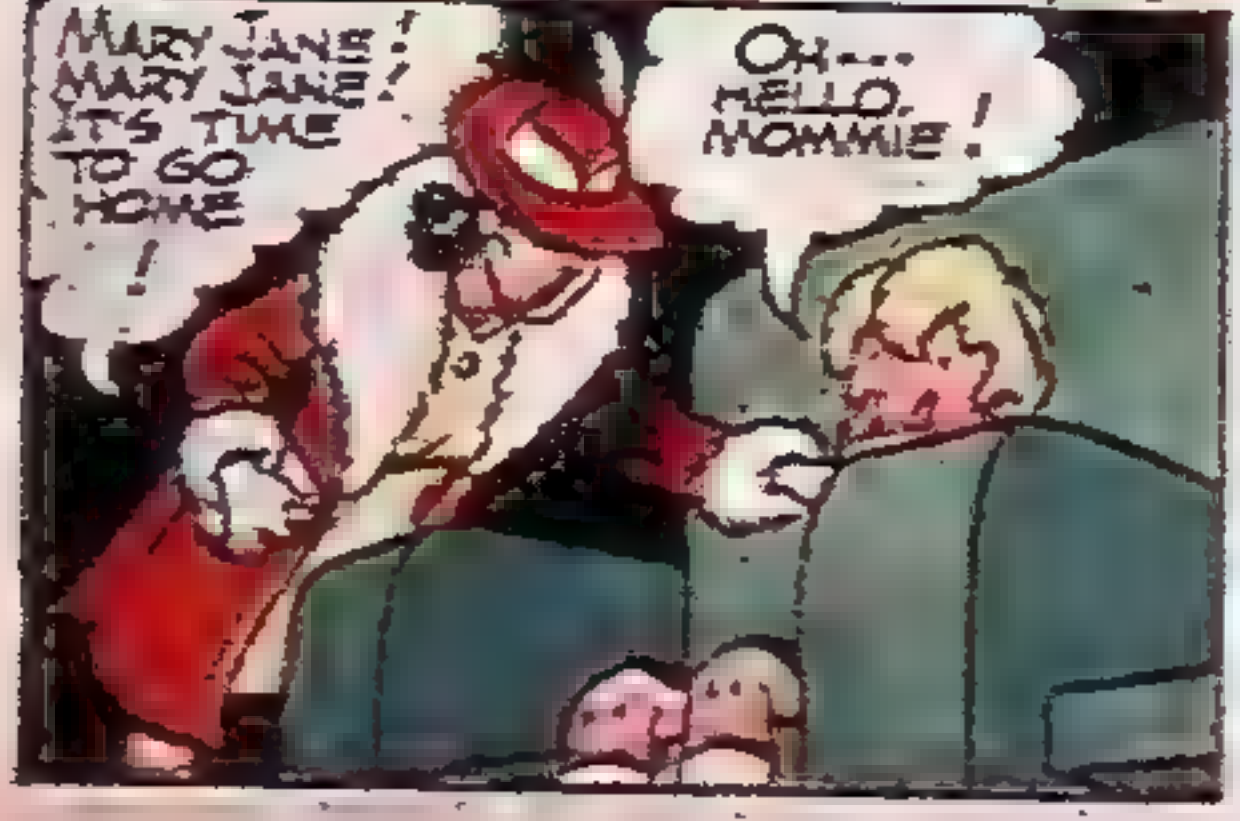

WE GOTTA HURRY AND GET IN MY FILM CAN NOW!
NO, THANKS SNIFFLES!

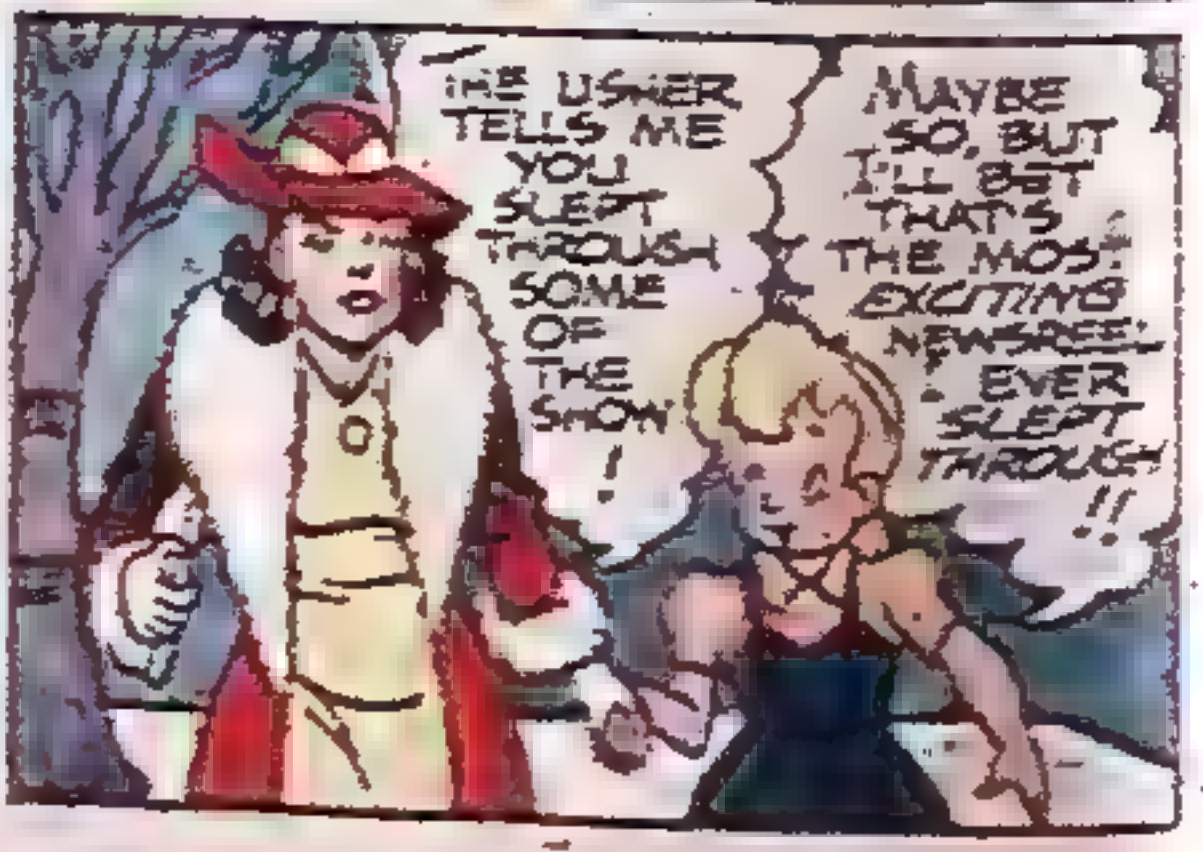

SWATTER? DON'T YOU WANT TO BE IN MY PICTURE?
THAT NEWSREEL WAS ENOUGH FOR ME! I THINK I'D RATHER SEE MOVIES THAN BE IN THEM!


SO LONG SNIFFLES! I'LL BE SEEING YOU IN PICTURES!
BYE-BYE MARY JANE!


I'M LOOKING FOR MY LITTLE GIRL- IS SHE STILL IN THE THEATRE?
YES, I THINK I KNOW WHERE SHE IS!


YOU'LL FIND HER ON THE FIRST AISLE, CENTER. SHE SLEPT THROUGH SOME OF THE SHOW
I THINK!


MARY JANE! MARY JANE! IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!
OH... HELLO, MOMMIE!


THE USHER TELLS ME YOU SLEPT THROUGH SOME OF THE SHOW!
MAYBE SO, BUT I'LL BET THAT'S THE MOST EXCITING NEWSREEL EVER SLEPT THROUGH!!

Chester Tuttle

By Lew Lawrence

IT'S NO USE! I'VE STOPPED THEM THREE TIMES – AND THEYRE MAKING MORE NOISE THAN EVER!

BLAST

MY HEAD IS SPLITTING! I CAN'T TAKE IT!

CRASH

HONK

BAW

STOP HONKING THAT BUGLE!!

HUH?

TURN OFF THAT INFERNAL RADIO!

BUT DAD! I WANNA HEAR PORKY PIG IN THE "ARIZONA BAD MAN" PLEASE, DAD—

WE-WANT-OUR-DINNER!-WE-WANT-OUR-

CHESTER! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

CRAZY!

OH MY POOR HEAD— IT'S STILL RINGING LIKE A BELL—

PERHAPS IF I STAY QUIET I CAN TAKE A NAP!

OH FOR A GOOD SQUARE MEAL! FOLKS AROUND HERE TREAT A TRAMP WORSE THAN A DOG - EXPECT HIM TO WORK FOR HIS GRUB!

GUESS I'LL STOP HERE AND—

—SIT DOWN ON THIS STONE TO REST—

OO-OOF!

OF ALL THE COCKEYED-UH-NERVE!

HUH? WHAT'S MOVING?

BUMP

HEY! LEGGO OF ME!

AHA! SO YOU'RE THE LONDON JOKER!

TURTLE SOUP WITH ONIONS AND TURNIPS AND CARROTS AND - UMMM - YUM!

THAT'S ENOUGH FROM YOU WISECRACKER! PUT ME DOWN!

I'LL PUT YOU DOWN-HAW! HAW! I'LL PUT YOU DOWN WITH THE ONIONS AND TURNIPS AND CARROTS!

OH YEAH? MAYBE I'M TOUGHER THAN YOU THINK!

SOUP, SOUP, BEAUTIFUL SOUP! DUM-TI-DUM-DE-DA!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! HE REALLY MEANS IT!

GOTTA MAKE A GOOD HOT FIRE!

I'LL HAVE JUST TIME TO FIX THE VEGETABLES BEFORE SHE STARTS TO BOIL!

MAYBE YOU ARE KINDA TOUGH! I'LL DROP YOU IN NOW!

YOU'D BETTER NOT! I'LL GIVE YOU ACUTE INDIGESTION IF IT'S MY LAST ACT!

GLUB!

ONIONS! I ALWAYS DID HATE 'EM!

THEY MAKE MY EYES WATER!

THIS IS ONE WAY OUT!

ENJOYING YOUR SWIM, TOUGH GUY?

YEAH! THE WATER'S GETTING NICE AND WARM!

THE BIG DUMB HEAD - HE'LL NEVER MISS ME!

HE'LL SEE MY SHELL AND THINK I'M STILL IN THE SOUP!

HE HAS GONE CRAZY - COMING HOME UNDRESSED!

BAH!

OH DEAR! WHAT DOES HE WANT NOW?

FIRECRACKERS!

TAKE ONE APIECE KIDS - AND PUNK TO LIGHT 'EM WITH!

YEA-A-AY! GIANT SALUTES!

WE DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TILL THE FOUR

PLEASE, CHESTER! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

GET MY SHELL BACK- I HOPE!

HAVE YOU GOT THE IDEA NOW?

SURE!

WAIT FOR DIRTY DOG'S FIRST MOVE!

ZZZZZ—SNUP—ZZZZ

IF HE DOESN'T WAKE UP TOO SOON—

—HE'S GOING TO GET—

PHOOO

—QUITE A KICK OUT OF THIS!

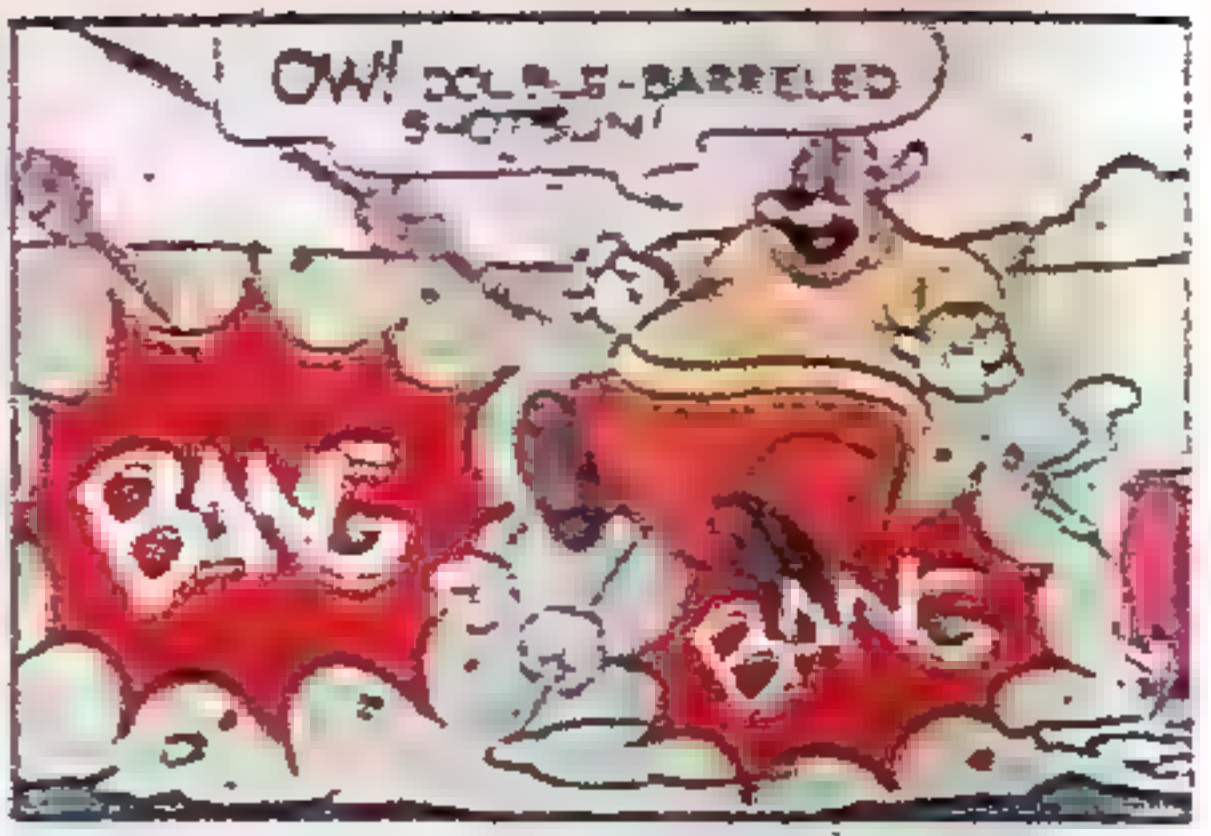
Z z

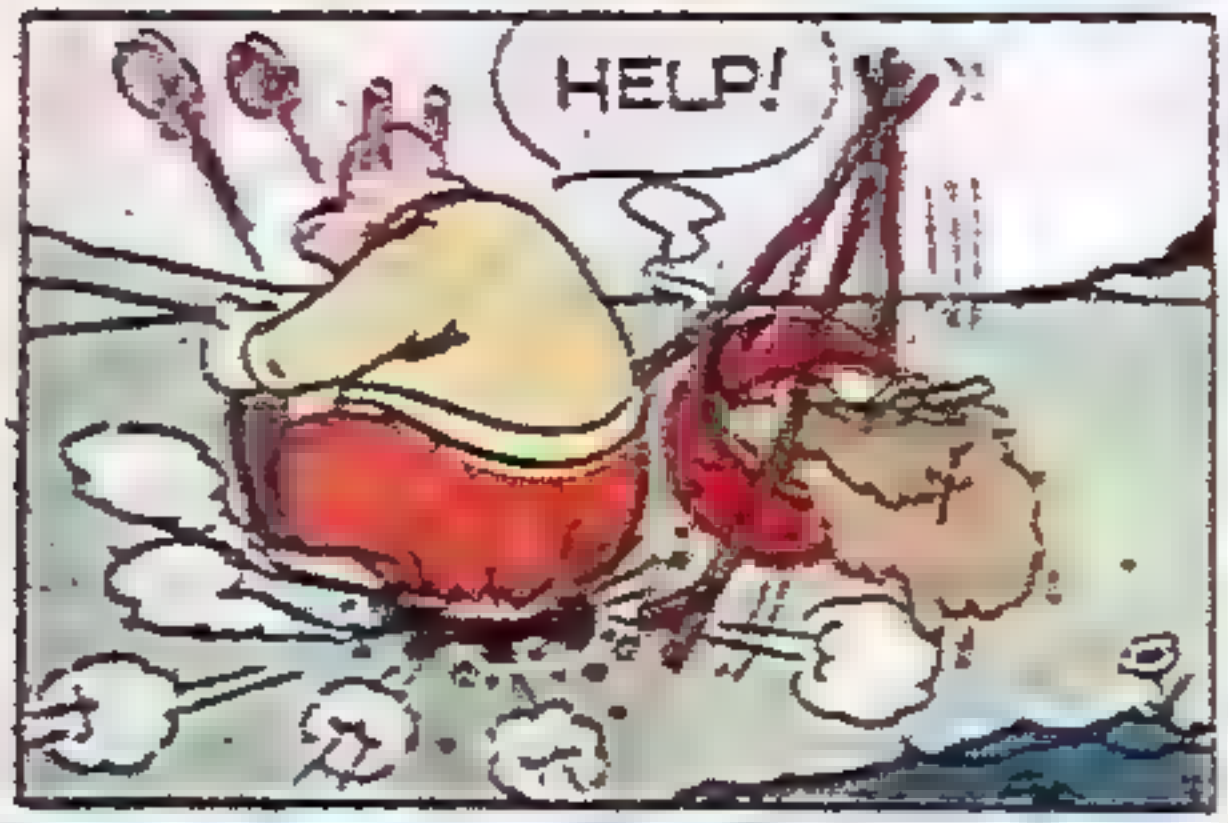
BANG

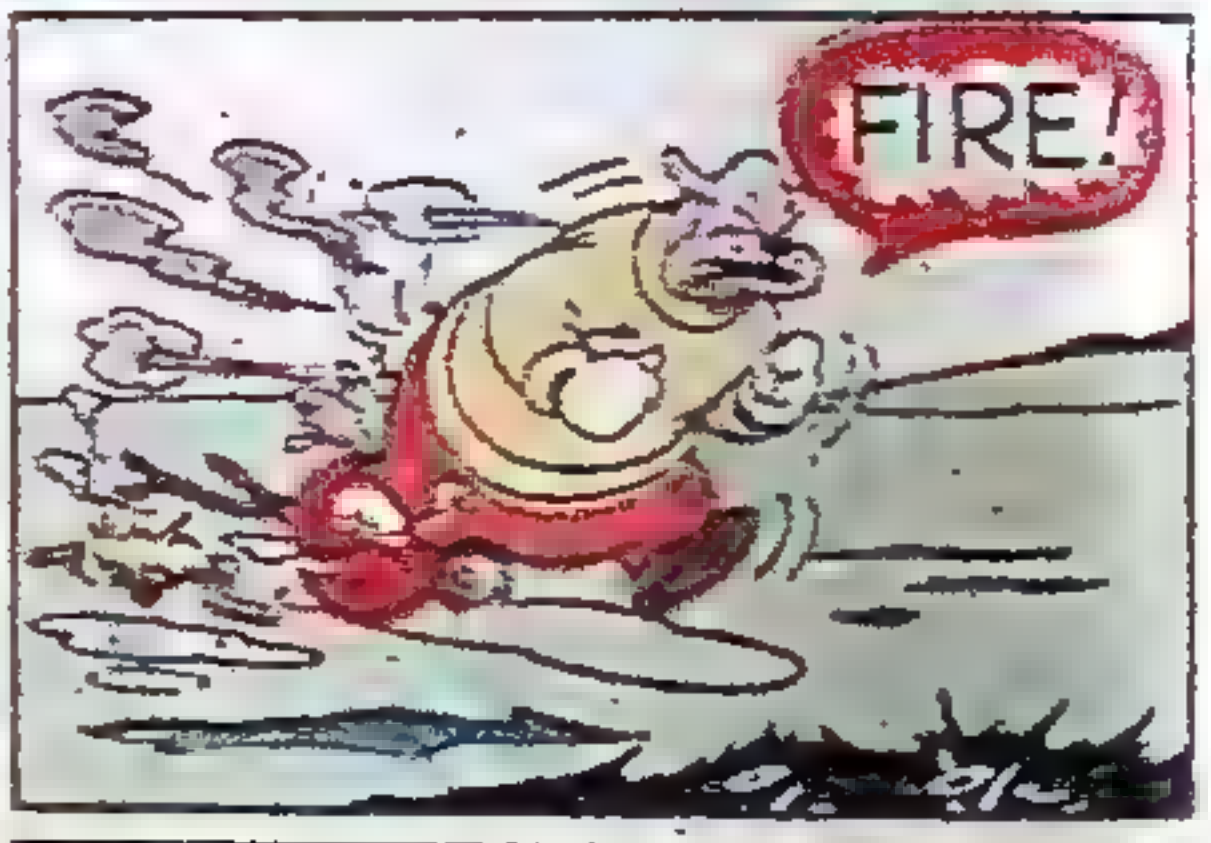
YI—

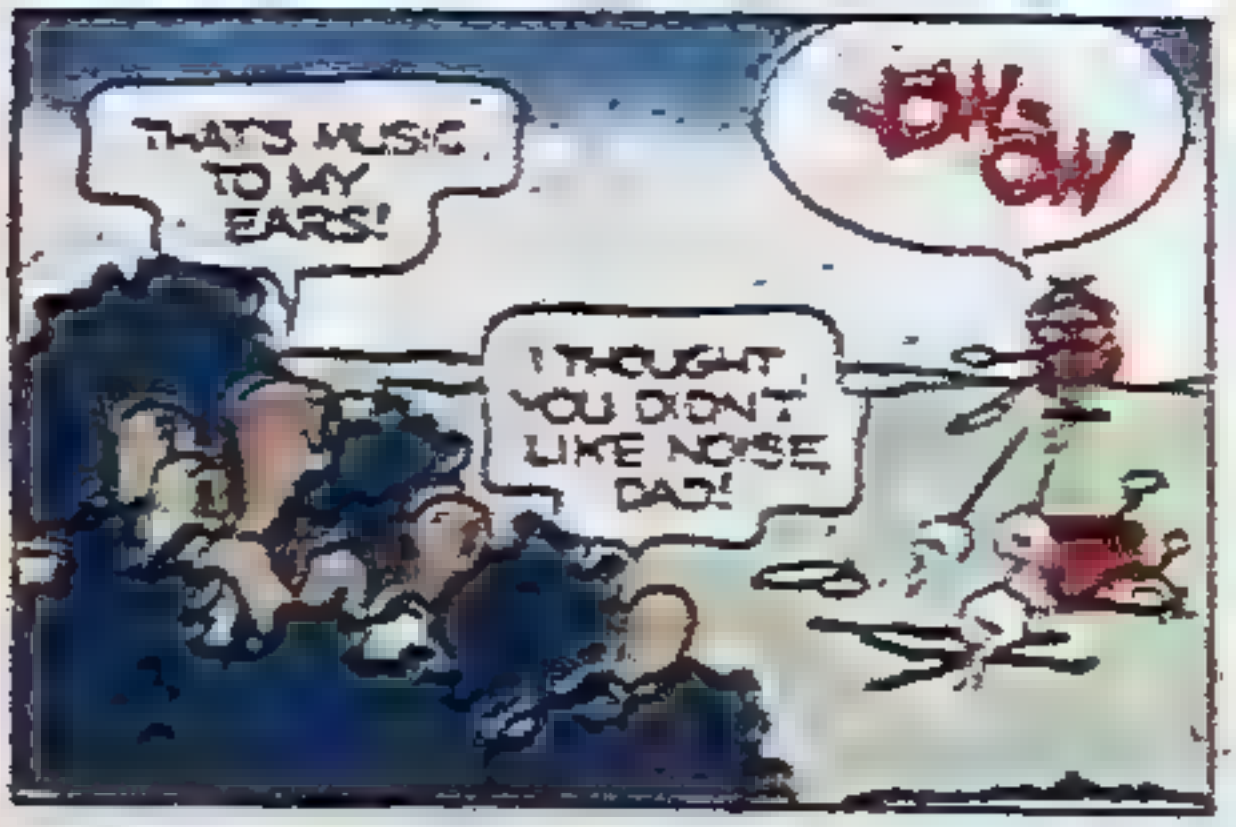
—IPE!

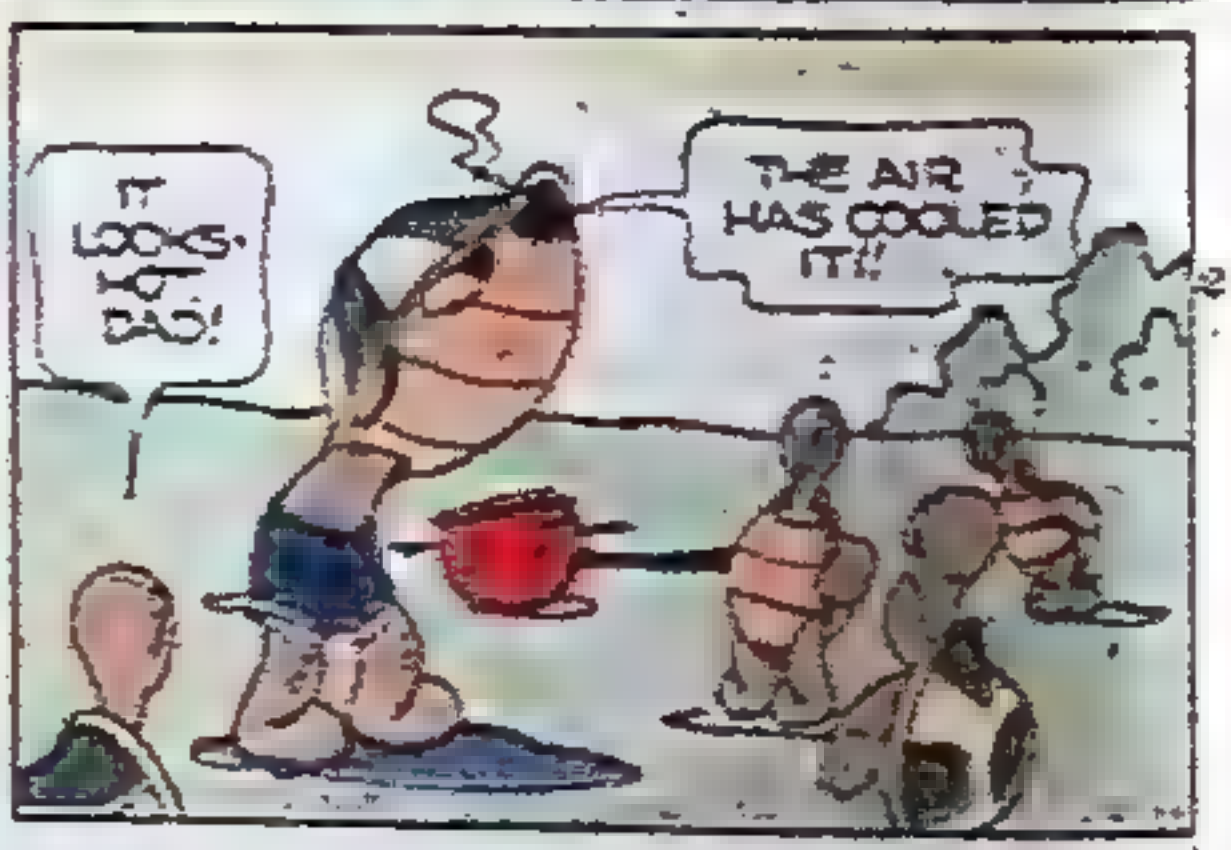
READY!
FIRE!


OW! DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOTGUN!
BANG
BANG

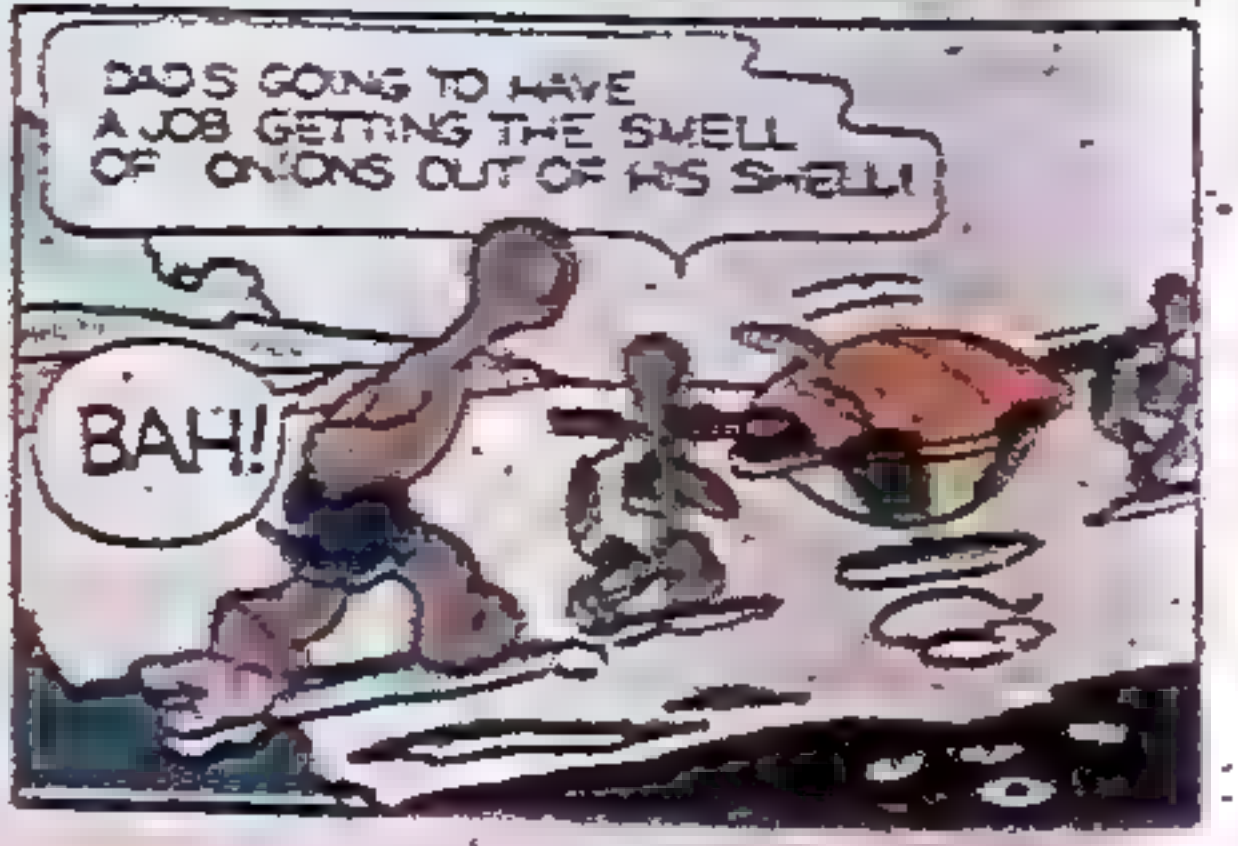

HELP!


FIRE!


THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS!
OW! OW!
I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LIKE NOISE, DAD!

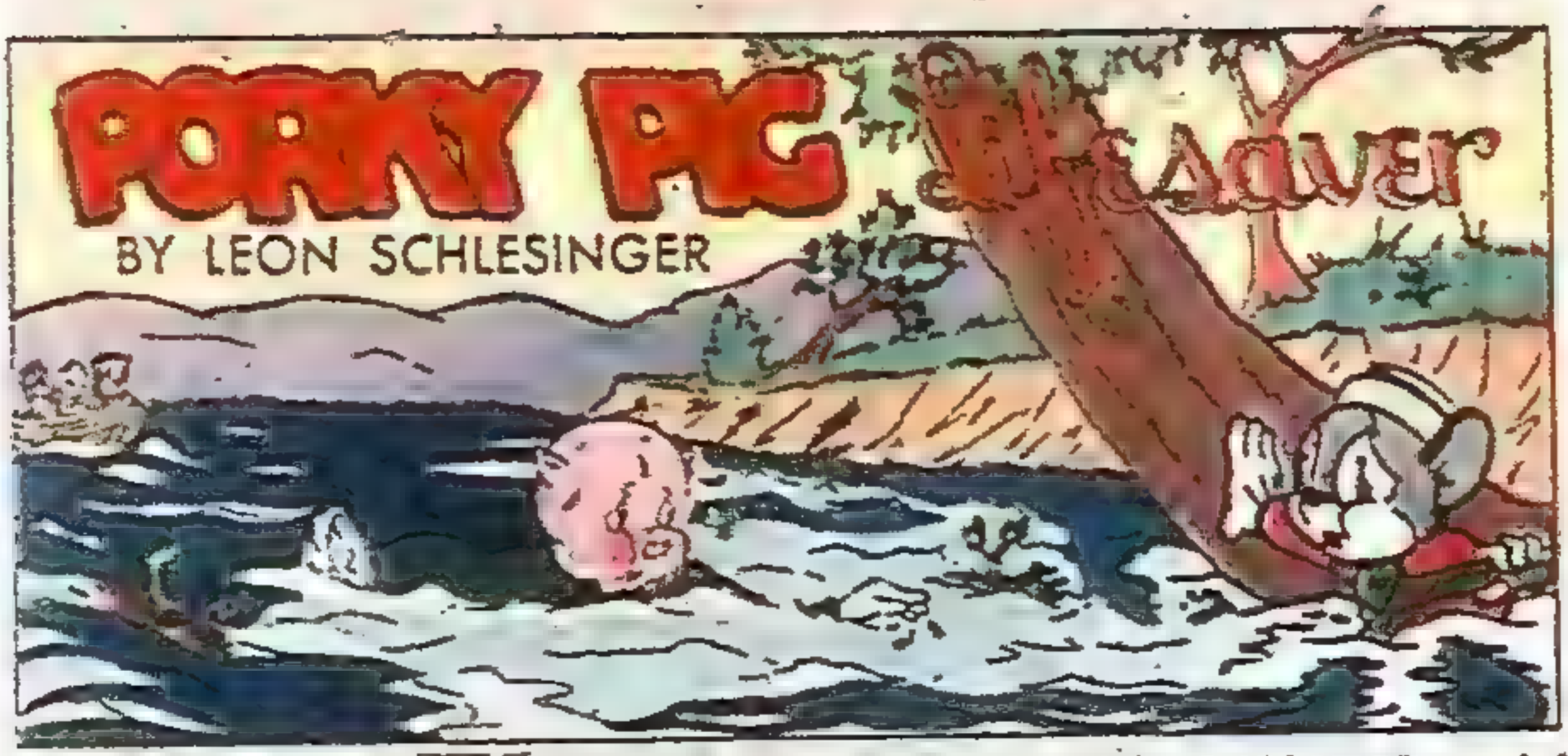

IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN, DAD!
THE AIR HAS COOLED IT!!

BUT NOT INSIDE!


DAD'S GOING TO HAVE A JOB GETTING THE SMELL OF ONIONS OUT OF HIS SHELL!
BAH!

PORKY PIG SAVER

BY LEON SCHLESINGER



All morning Porky and Petunia had been making a boat. It was built of boards that Daffy Duck and Little Blabbermouse had helped them to find along the river bank.

"There!" cried Petunia Pig, as she hammered the last nail. "Now that it's all finished what do you think of it, Daffy?"

"It's the handsomest homemade rowboat I ever saw," said Daffy Duck, stretching his neck to look inside. "I like a flat bottomed one."

"So do I," Little Blabbermouse piped up. "It doesn't tip like a canoe—lookit!"

Climbing the side of the boat, he started to walk along its gunwale.

"D-D-Don't t-try that after we p-put it in the river," Porky Pig warned. "G-Give me the pup-pup-paint pot now, Petunia, so I can pup-pup-print the name on the bow!"

"Whose name?" Little Blabbermouse asked.

"Tee-hee!" giggled Petunia. "The boat's name, of course. Here's the paint and brush, Porky—and let's call the boat something nice, like 'THE LOLLYPOP.'"

That started an argument right away. Daffy Duck said that LOLLYPOP sounded cheap and two-for-a-cent. Blabbermouse thought they ought to pick a girl's name. The only girl's name Porky could spell was P-P-PETUNIA; so they decided on that.

They were all so interested in watching Porky paint the name that they didn't see how fast the river was rising. Before they knew it the water was all around the place where they were standing.

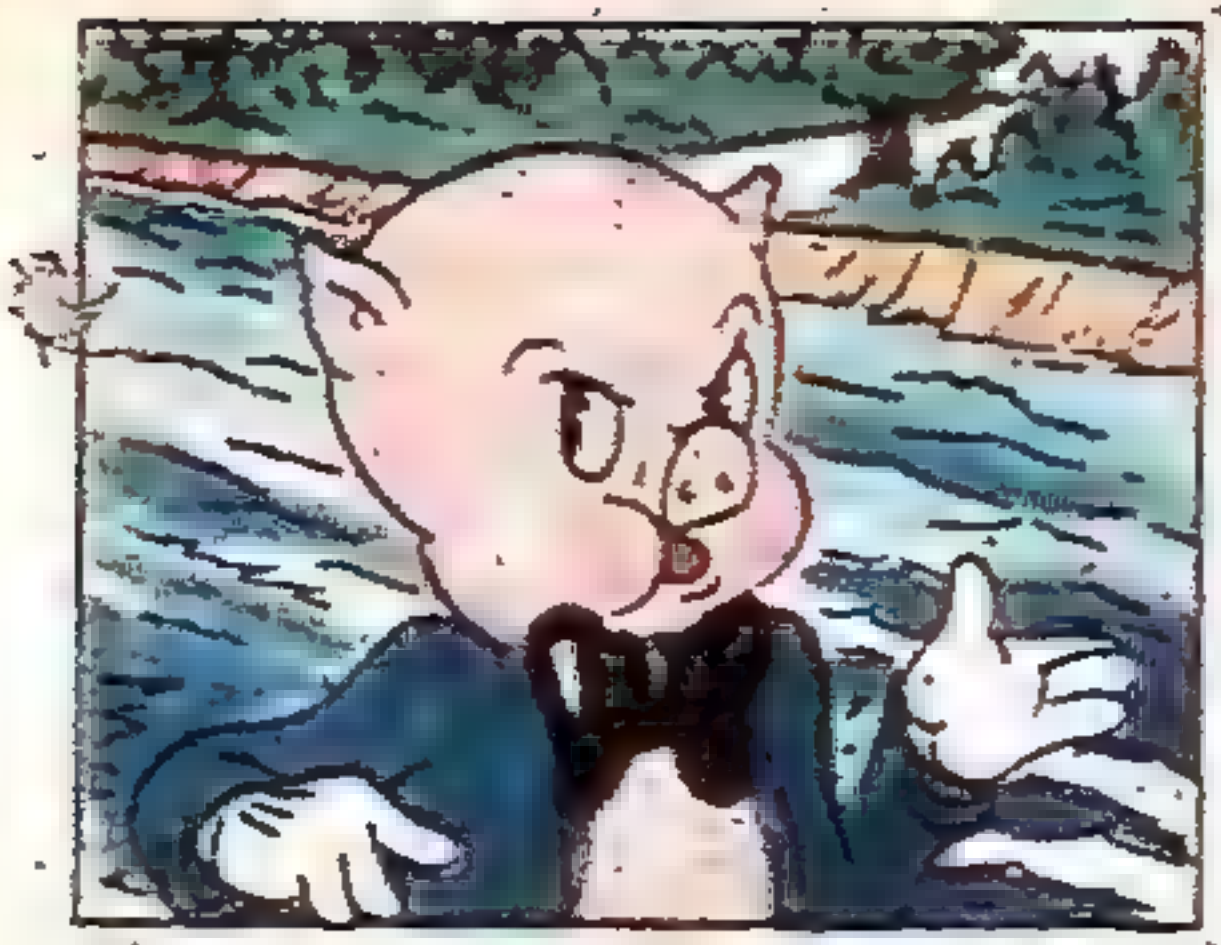
"Oh," cried Petunia, looking down at her wet feet. "Where did all the water come from? The river wasn't nearly so high when we came."

"There must have been a big rainstorm up in the mountains where the river begins," said Daffy Duck. "That's what made the flood here—but we've got a boat, so why worry?"

"Where ARE the oars, Porky?" Petunia scolded. "I'll bet you never even THOUGHT of bringing any."

Porky Pig looked hurt.

"I d-did so!" he answered. "I t-told Sniffles to bring a p-pair of oars with oarlocks on them, but HE m-must have forgotten! Come



on, let's g-get into the boat before it f-floats away without us."

Everybody's feet were wet now. They made squishy noises as they stepped into the boat.

"Maybe we could use one of the seats for a paddle," Daffy Duck suggested. "We'll be floating in another minute—"

"There's Sniffles now!" Petunia Pig exclaimed. "And he's SKATING ON THE WATER!"

"He's g-g-got our oars on his feet!" Porky shouted. "C-c-come here with them, Sniffles —b-b-before we f-float away!"

Sniffles grinned and waved his hand.

"What's your hurry?" he called back. "I'll bet you never saw anybody do stunts on water skis. Watch this!"

Sniffles took a few running, shuffling steps to get up speed. He scooted in a big circle around the rowboat. Then he jumped into the air and turned around so he was skiing backwards.

"It's easy, once you get the hang of it," he called to his friends. "I've got a still better trick!"

"You'd b-better s-save it till we g-get ashore!" Porky cried. "This b-boat is floating now. If it g-gets caught in the s-swift water we'll be c-carried over the d-dam!"

"You've got plenty of time," answered Sniffles, bending low over his oar-skis. "Just let me show you how fast I can go when I really try!"

He swished away toward the middle of the river with his hands behind his back.

"C-Come back," yelled Porky. "The w-water's rough out there—"

"Oh-h-h-h! He's done it now!" Petunia gasped.

While they watched, Sniffles lost his balance in the swift water far out from shore. His arms and legs made wild circles in the air. With a great splash he fell upside down, his feet still caught in the metal oarlocks.

"He'll drown," gulped Little Blabbermouse. "We've got to do something, Porky!"

But Porky Pig was already knocking loose the boat's rear seat.

"This won't m-make m-much of a pup-pup-paddle!" he stuttered. "But it's the b-best we've g-got!"

"Here's hoping we reach Sniffles before he swallows too much water!" Daffy Duck exclaimed. "Hurry Porky!"

Sniffles, however, was not just waiting to be rescued. He kicked loose from one of the oars, and used it to pull his head above water. His other foot stuck for a minute but he finally freed that too.

"If only I could get out of this swift current," he sputtered. "It's taking me straight toward the dam!"

Kept afloat by the two oars Sniffles kicked with all his might. He got out of the main current only to be caught by another that swept him toward a tree standing in the flood. He bumped into the tree trunk—and stopped, held there by the pressure of the stream.

Some distance away Porky saw what had happened and paddled harder than ever. He couldn't really steer the rowboat with his board. He saw that it was going to pass Sniffles too far away to reach him.

"Quick, P-Petunia!" he cried. "T-Tie one end of this b-boat rope to the front s-seat. If we're going to s-save Sniffles I've g-got to s-swim to him!"

Waiting just long enough to tie the rope's other end around him, Porky jumped. Like all the Pig family, he was a very good swimmer, but this was the hardest race he had ever swum.

He knew that if the river carried him past Sniffles's tree, everybody would be washed over the dam.

Sniffles saw him coming and yelled encouragement.

"Come on, Porky!" he cried. "You'll make it!"

And Porky did! Clinging to the tree's rough bark he told Sniffles just what to do.

"H-Help me tie those oars t-together," he shouted. "Then we'll anchor the b-boat to the t-tree."

Sniffles was so anxious to obey that he almost lost his grip. After a few breathtaking moments the oars were made fast and the boat was pulled up to the tree. Blabbermouse and Daffy Duck helped Sniffles over the side.

Petunia gave Porky a hand up.

"Do you think you can row across that current?" Petunia asked him. "The river's awfully fast here."

"F-Four of us had b-better row," Porky answered. "S-Sniffles and I will t-take one oar, if you and D-Daffy D-Duck can manage the other. B-Blabbermouse will have to c-cut the rope with my jackknife."

The rowboat whirled away from the tree as Blabbermouse slashed the last strand of rope.

"All together—P-Pull!" Porky shouted.

The oars dug deep into the water. Quickly the boat steadied and pointed her bow toward land.

"One—two—three!" piped Little Blabbermouse counting the strokes.

Faster and faster the rowboat swished through the water. Nearer and nearer came the shore.

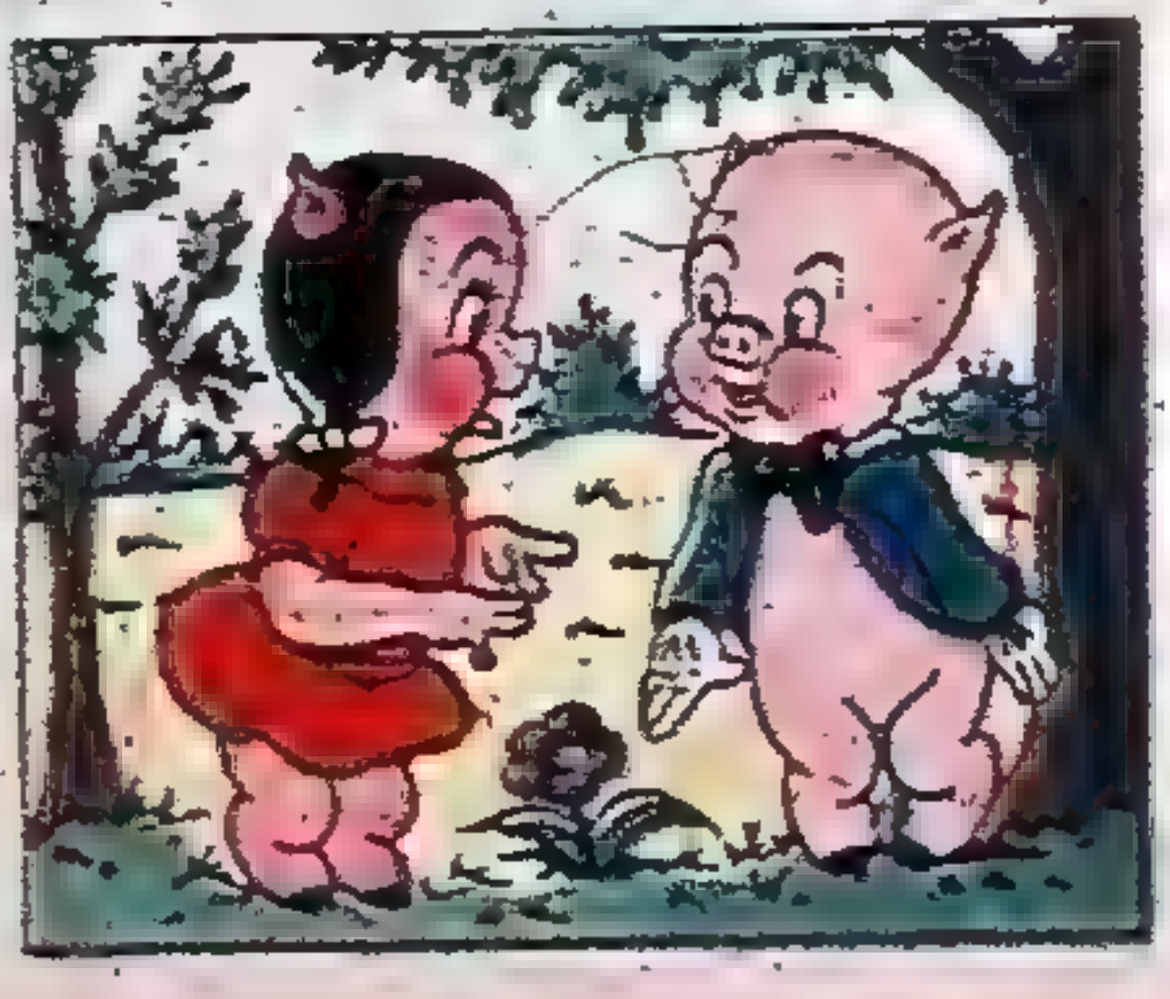
BUMP—the bow struck the muddy bank, throwing the rowers onto the bottom boards. Little Blabbermouse did a neat somersault, landing on the grass beyond.

"Oh boy," he cried jumping up. "We've got the fastest boat on the river, I'll bet!"

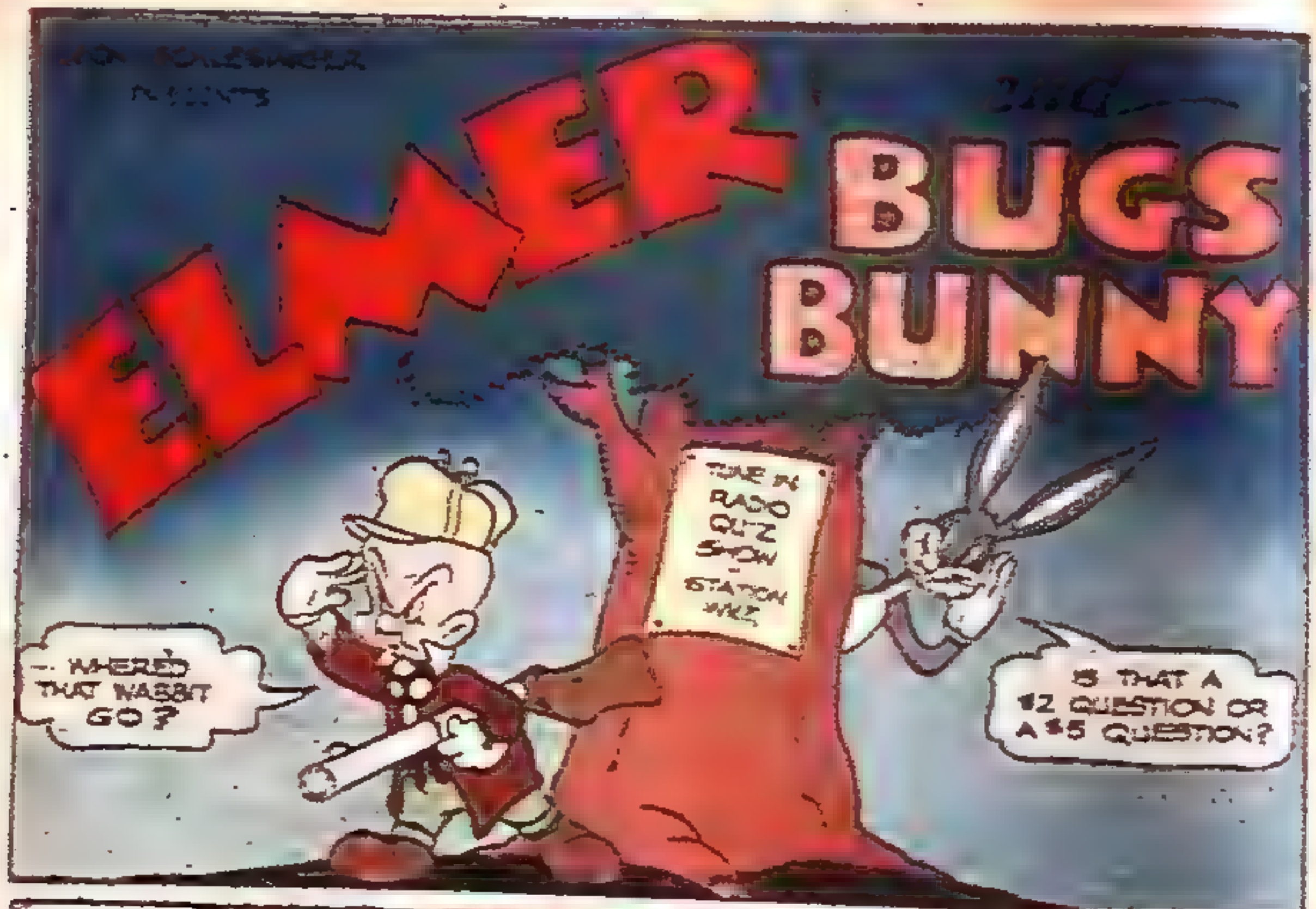
"It's more fun than water skiis—" Sniffles agreed in a sheepish tone. "Can you ever forgive me, Porky, for taking your oars just to show off with? I didn't know that I was going to get us all into such a mess!"

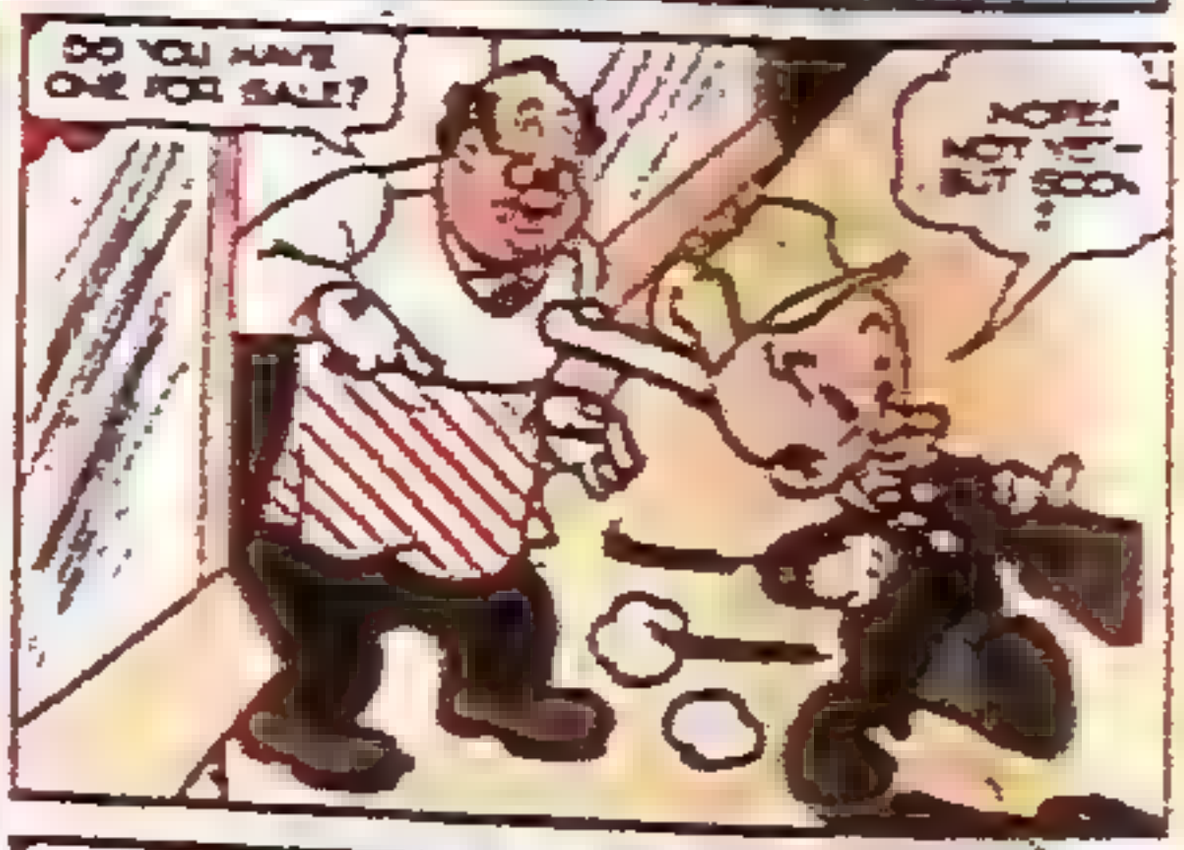
"F-Forget it, Sniffles," grinned Porky Pig. "You sh-showed us all something we'd never s-seen before!"

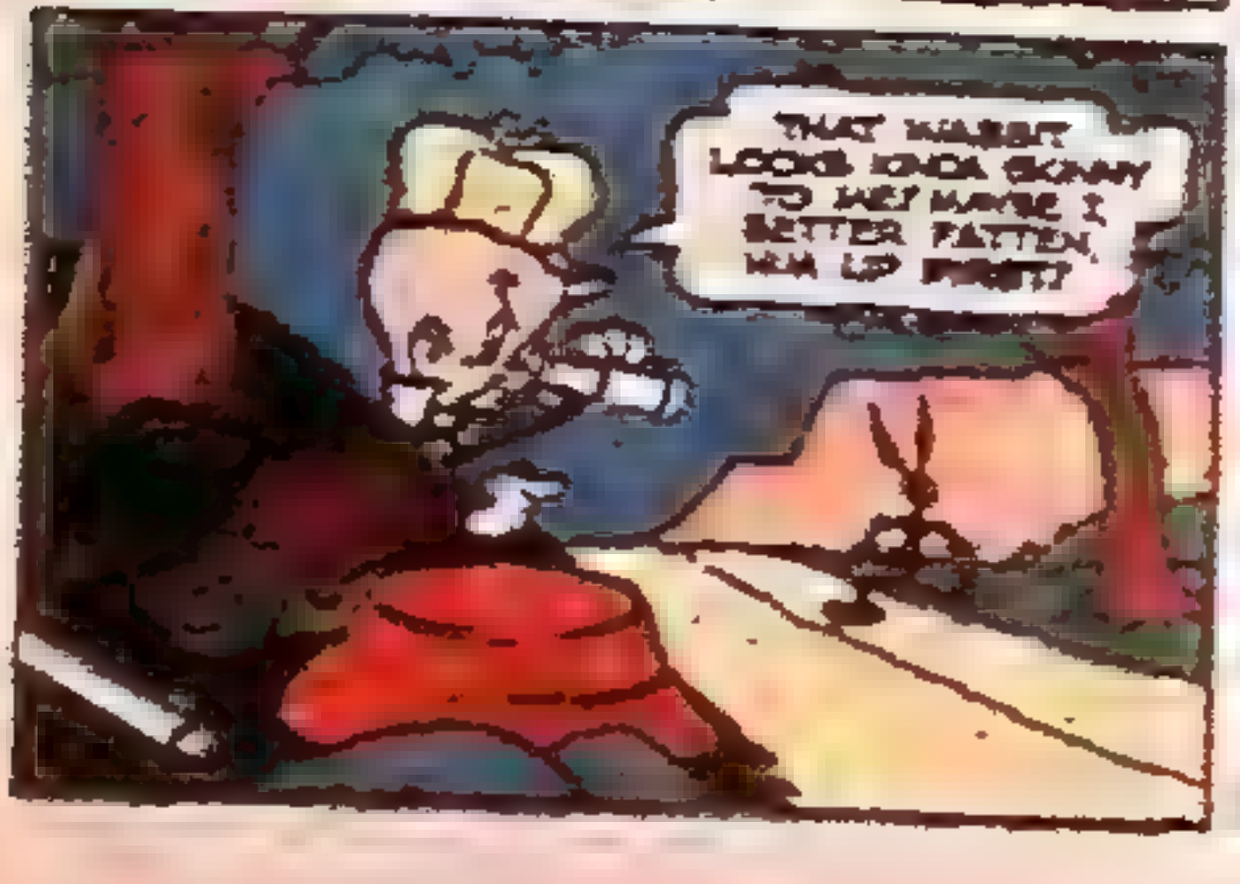
"And besides, you gave Porky a chance to be a REAL hero!" Petunia added, proudly.

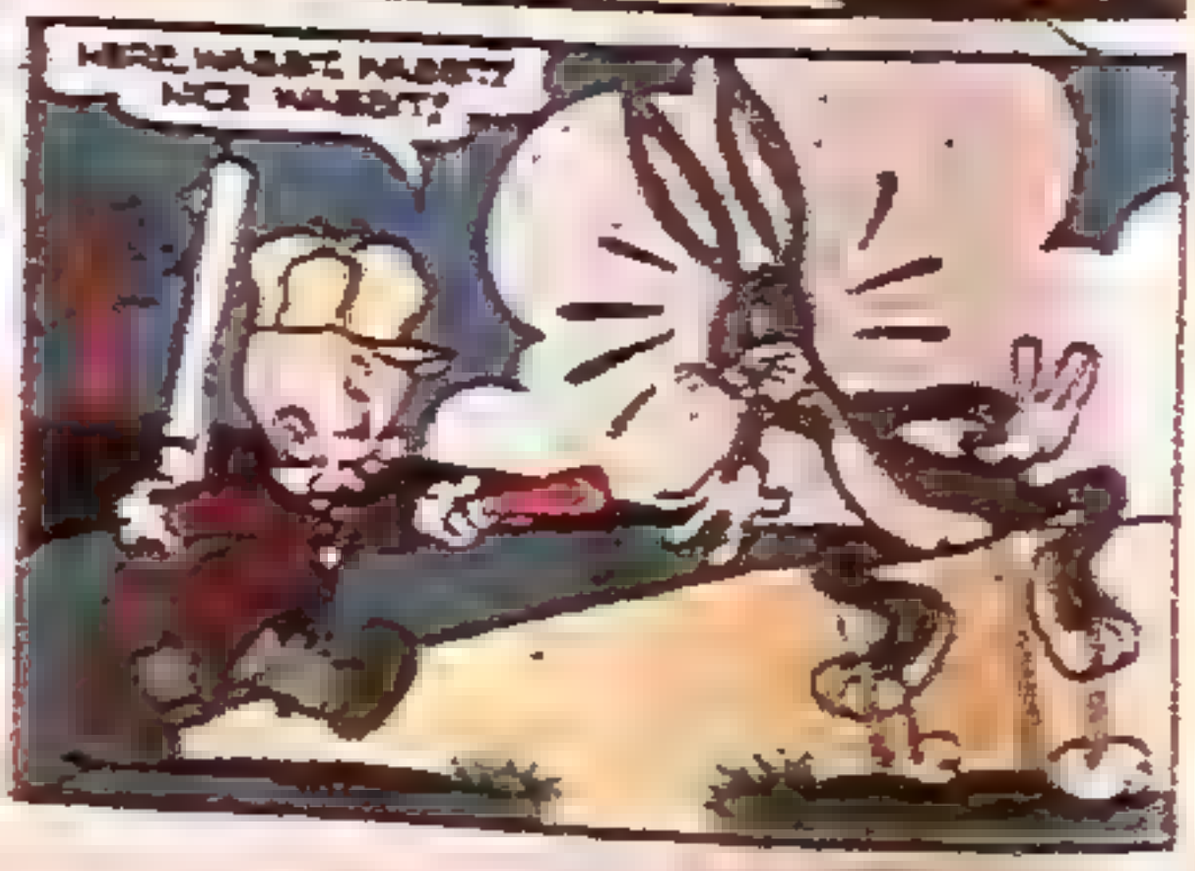


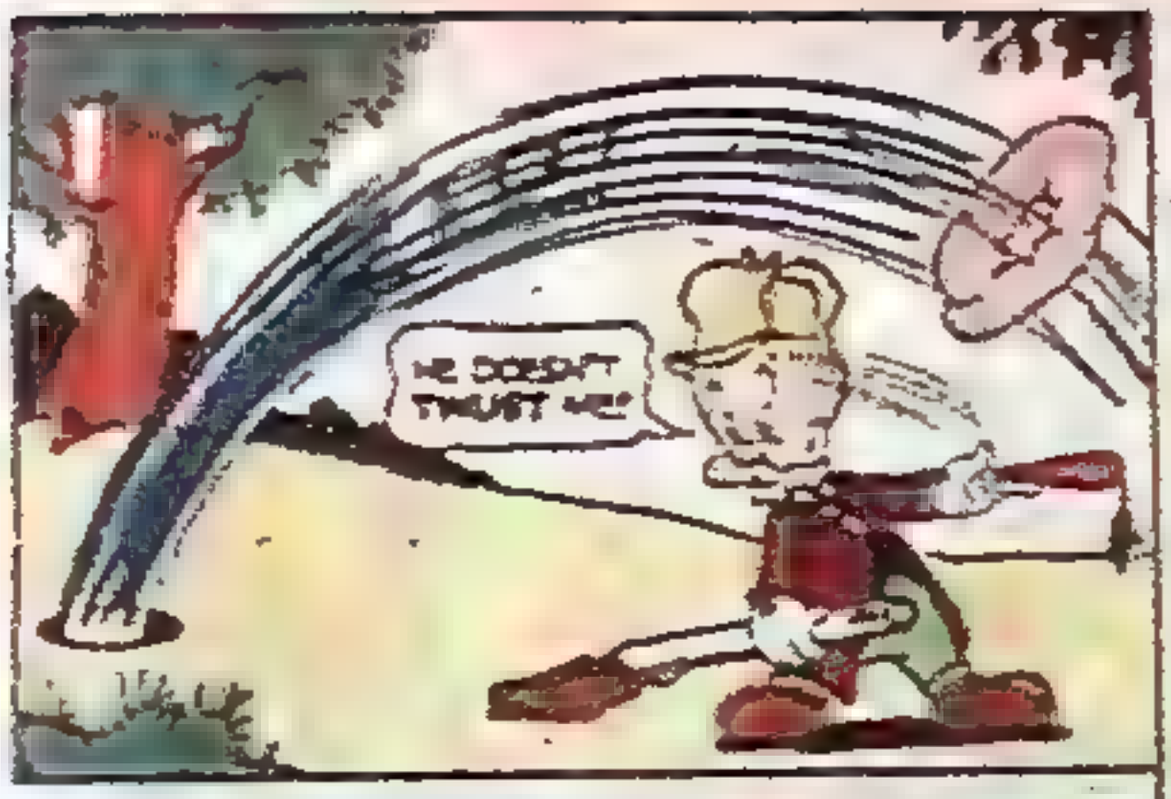
ELMER & BUGS BUNNY

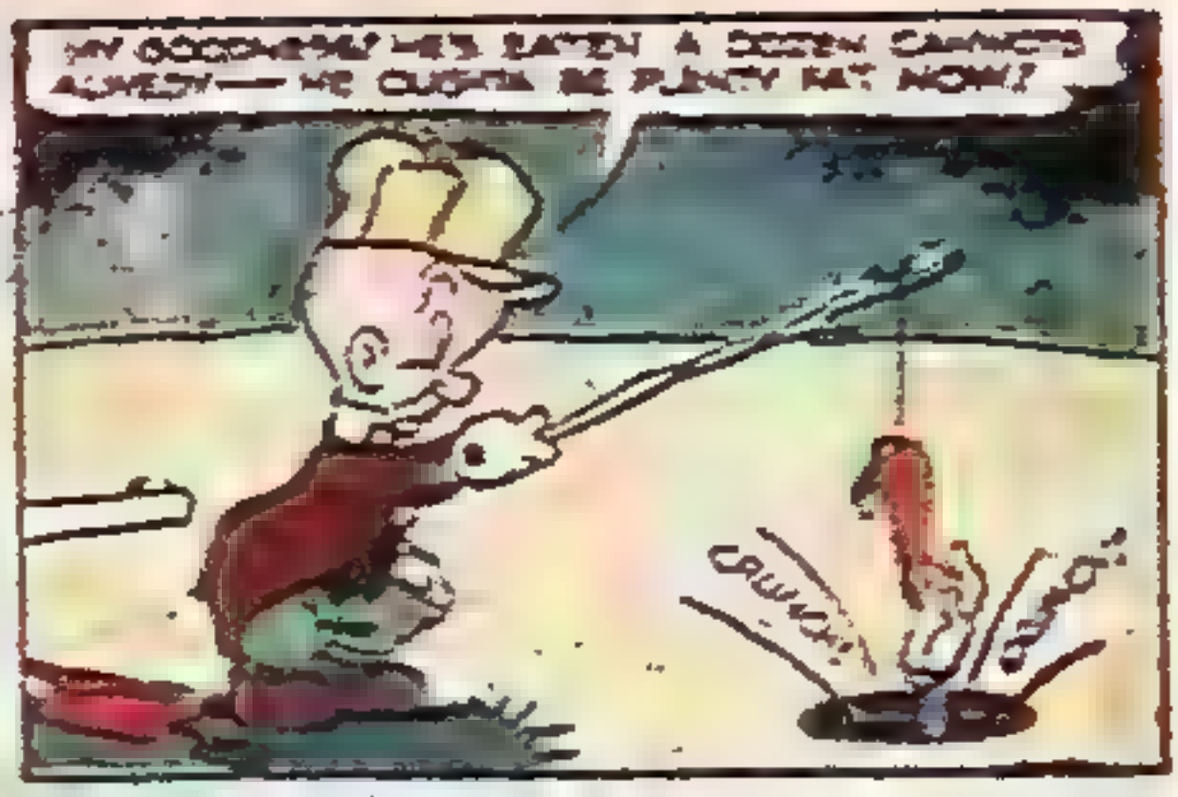


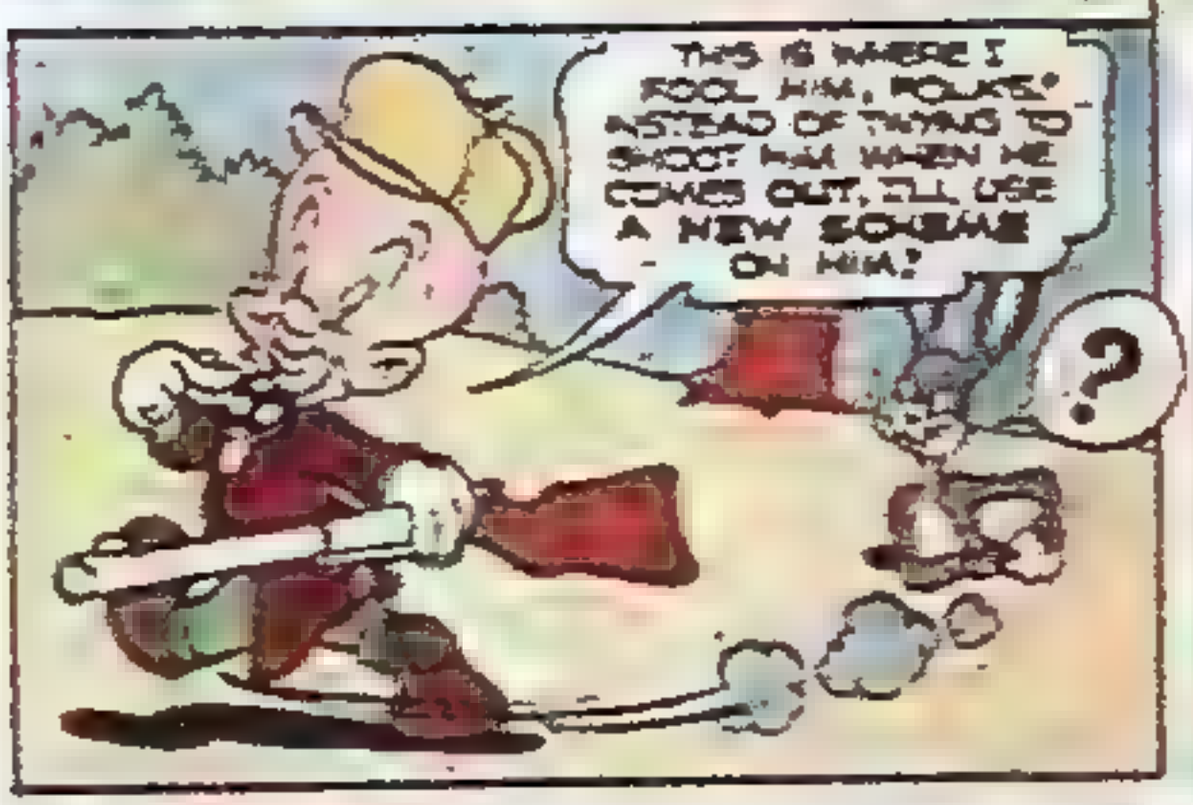


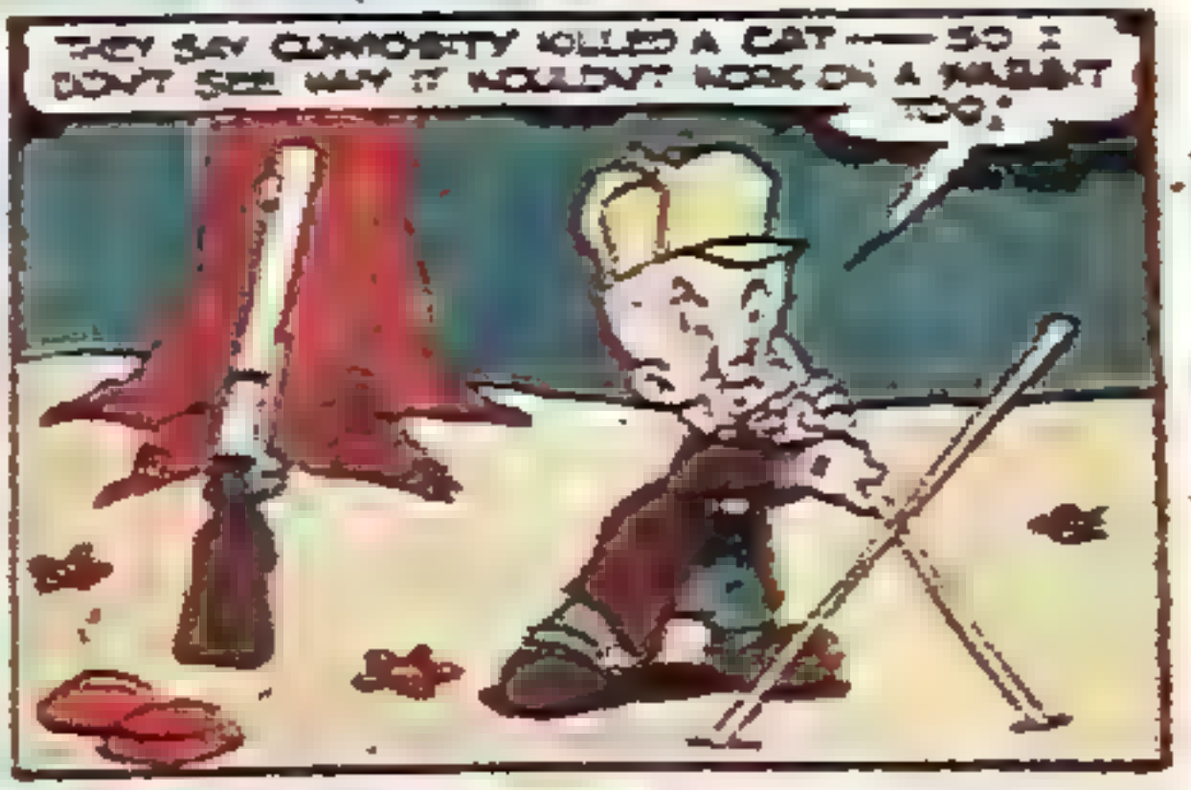


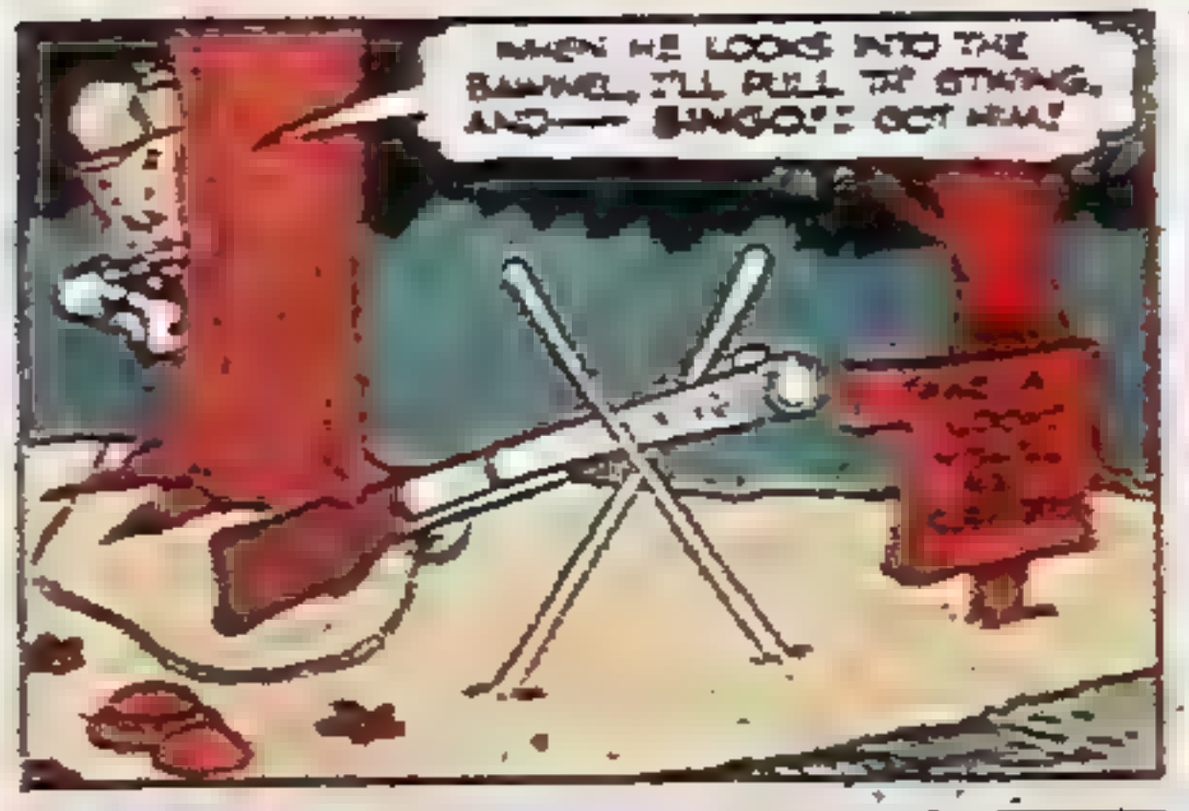


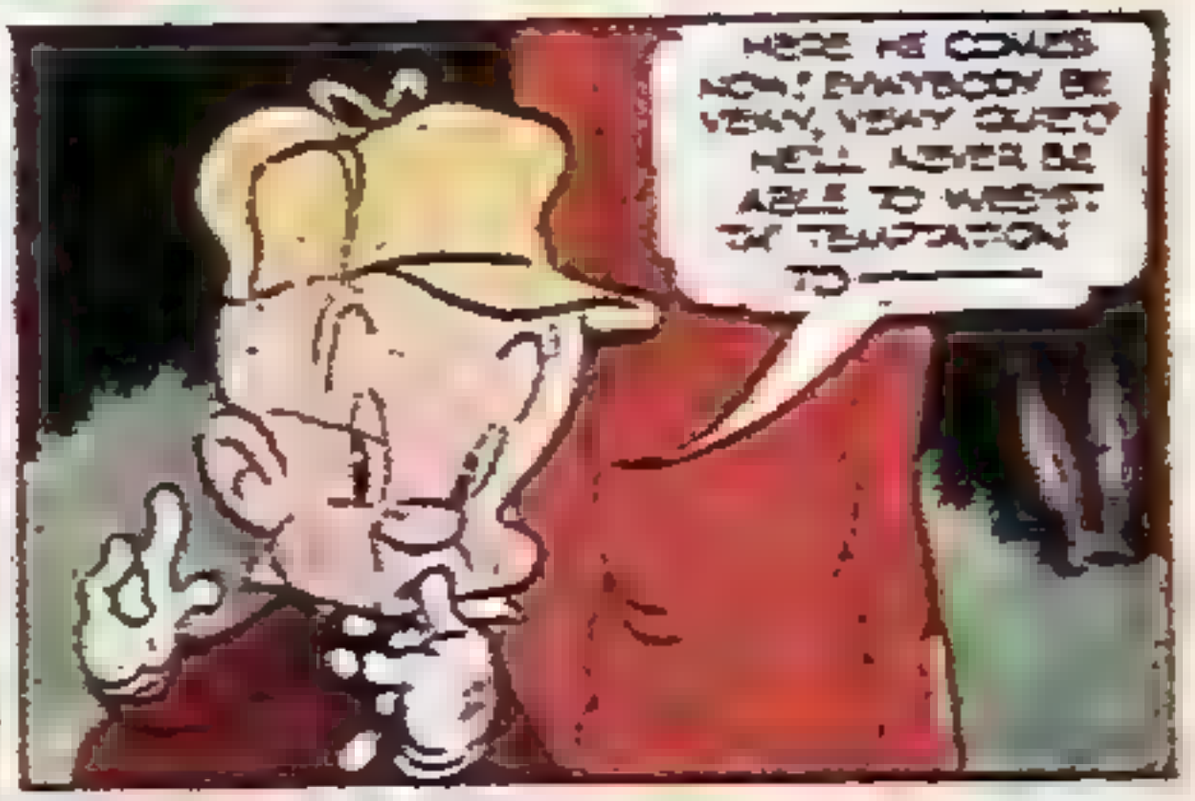

HE DOESN'T TRUST ME!

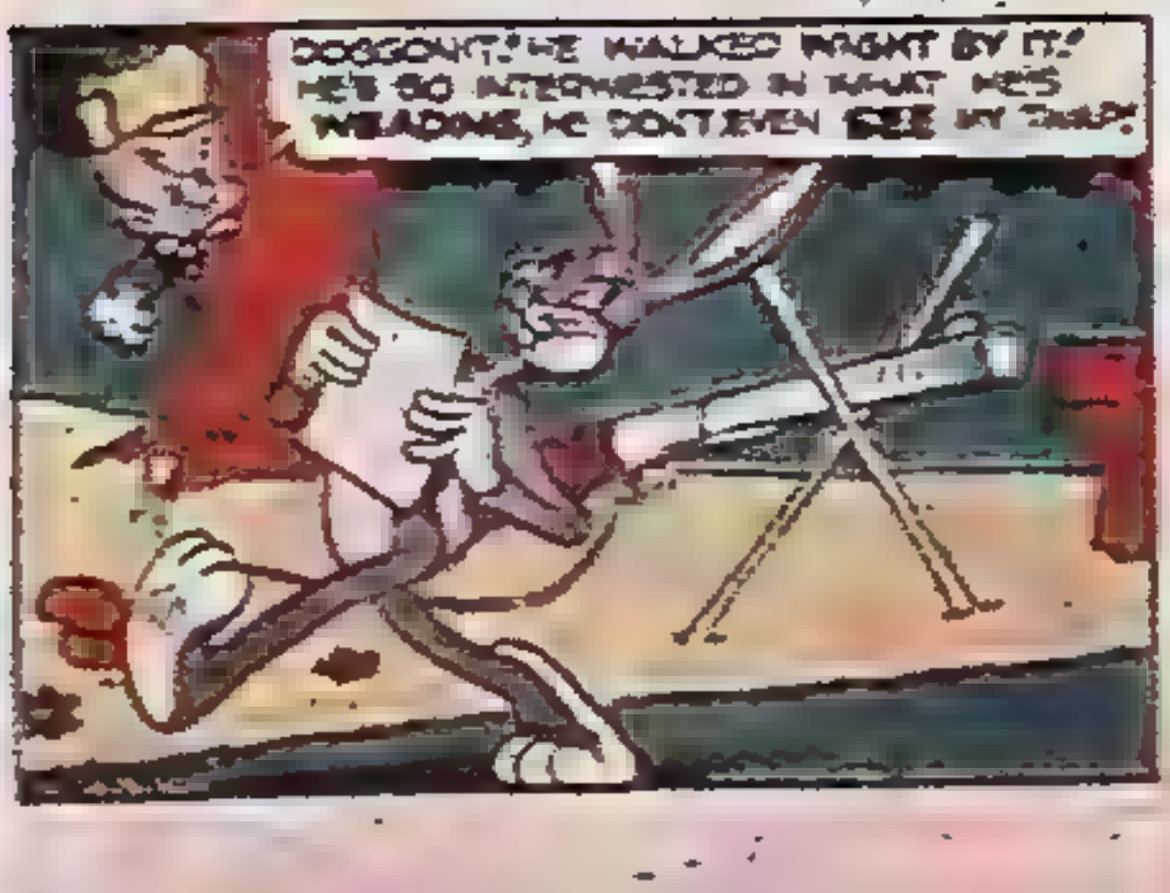

MY GOODNESS! HE'S EATEN A DOZEN CARROTS ALREADY — HE OUGHTA BE PLUMB FAT NOW!
CRUNCH!

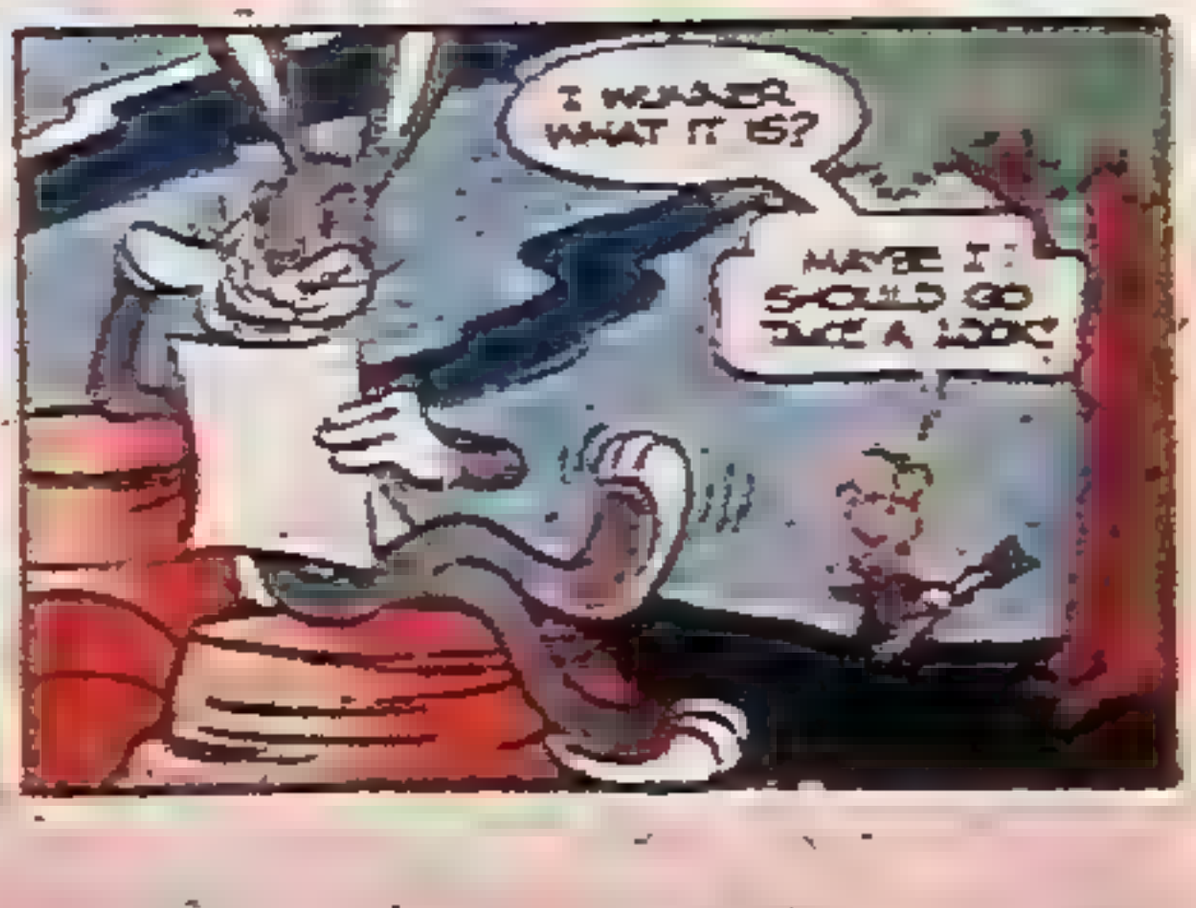

THIS IS WHERE I FOOL HIM, FOLKS! INSTEAD OF TRYING TO SHOOT HIM WHEN HE COMES OUT, I'LL USE A NEW SCHEME ON HIM!
?


THEY SAY CURIOSITY KILLED A CAT — SO I DON'T SEE WHY IT WOULDN'T WORK ON A RABBIT TOO!


WHEN HE LOOKS INTO THE BARREL, I'LL PULL THE STRING, AND — BINGO!: GOT HIM!


HERE HE COMES NOW! EVERYBODY BE VERY, VERY QUIET OR HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO —


DOGGONIT! HE WALKED RIGHT BY IT! HE'S SO INTERESTED IN WHAT HE'S READING, HE DON'T EVEN SEE MY TRAP!


I WONDER WHAT IT IS?
MAYBE I SHOULD GO TAKE A LOOK

CURIOUS... ANOTHER DOCK?

HMM — THAT'S IT —

WOW! LOOK AT THAT!!!!!!!! PER BUTTERFLY! THAT SURE BEATS SHOOTING RABBITS FOR 23¢ A POUND!

MAKE BIG MONEY CATCHING BUTTERFLIES!

OUTTA MY WAY, SMALL FRY! FROM NOW ON, I'M IN THE BUTTERFLY BUSINESS! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MONEY IN RABBIT HUNTING!

LUCKY FOR ME I FOUND THAT CIRCULAR! TH' SAP HAS GONE COMPLETELY BATTY ON BUTTERFLIES! I CAN TAKE IT EASY NOW! NO MORE DODGING BULLETS FOR ME!

NOW TO CATCH UP ON MY BEAUTY SLEEP!

ZZZZZ

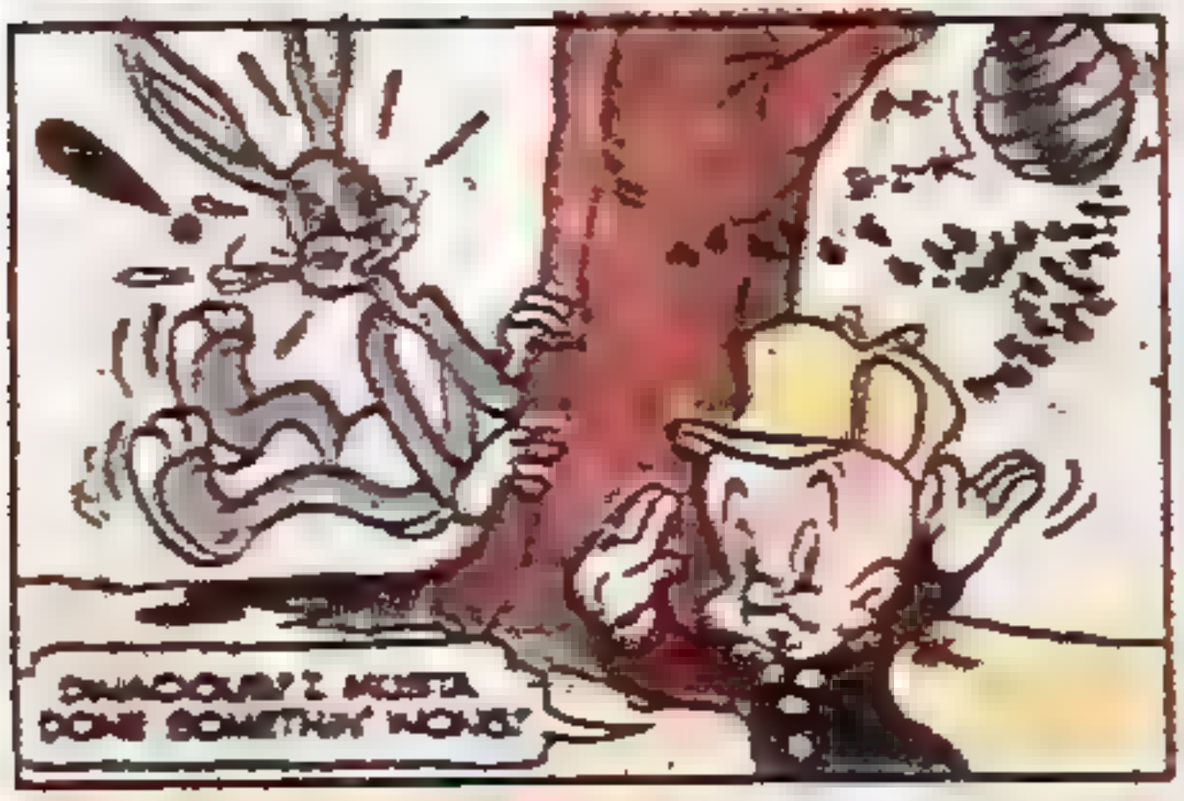
I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT THERE WAS A BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY ON YOUR HEAD, SO —

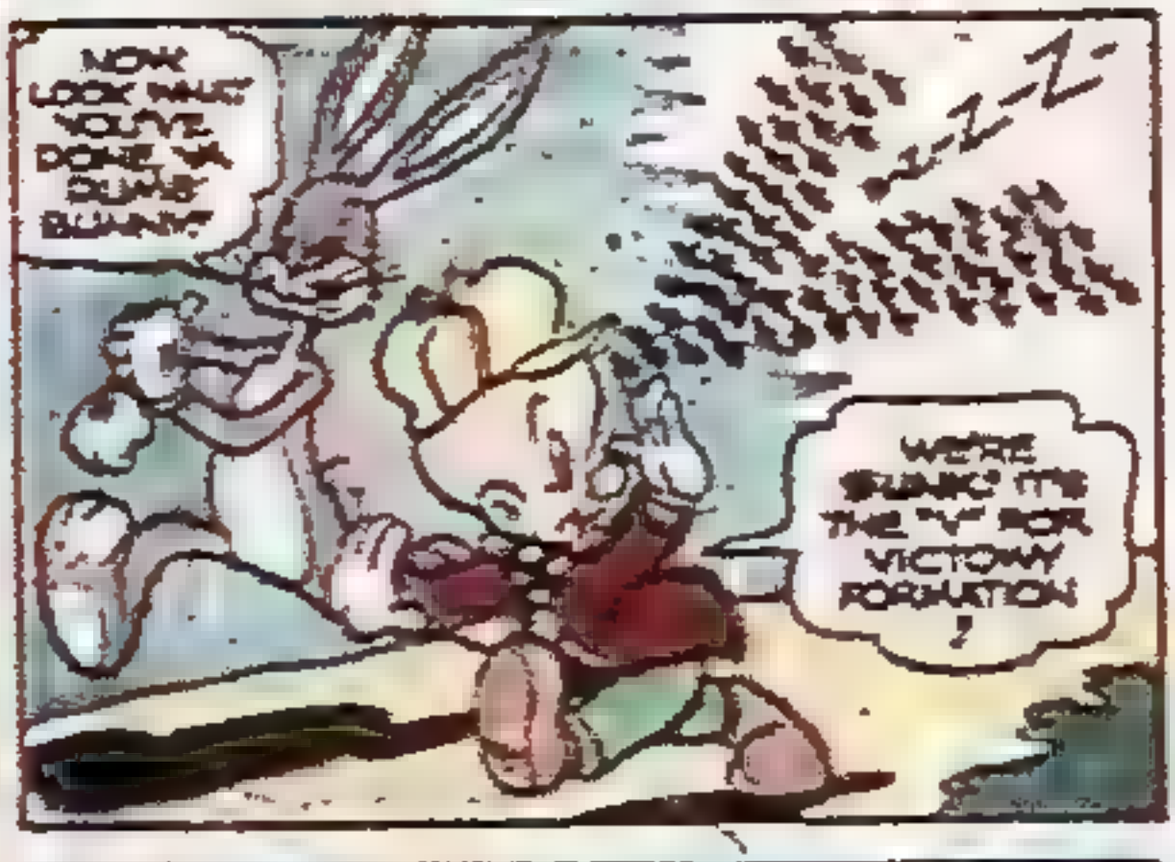
WELL, SEE THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

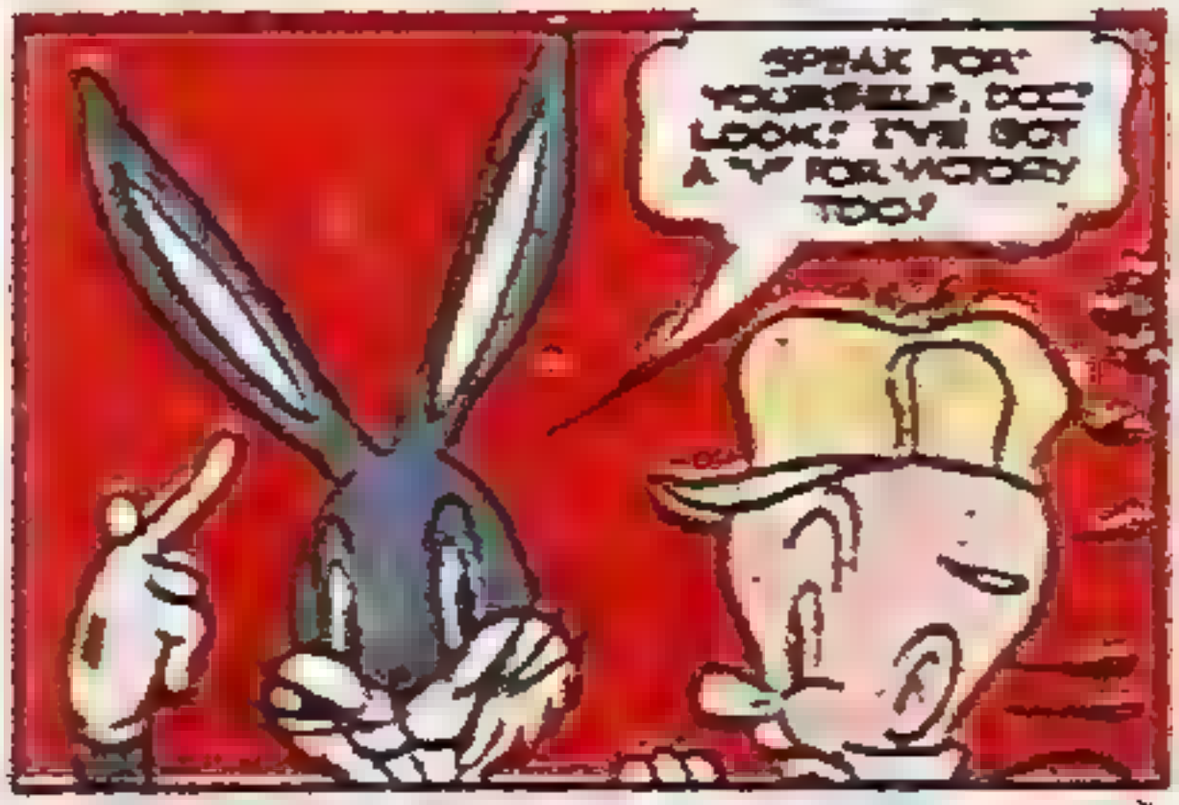
YES SIR!

A LOT'S RIDING ON THIS ONE, BALT-EYE!

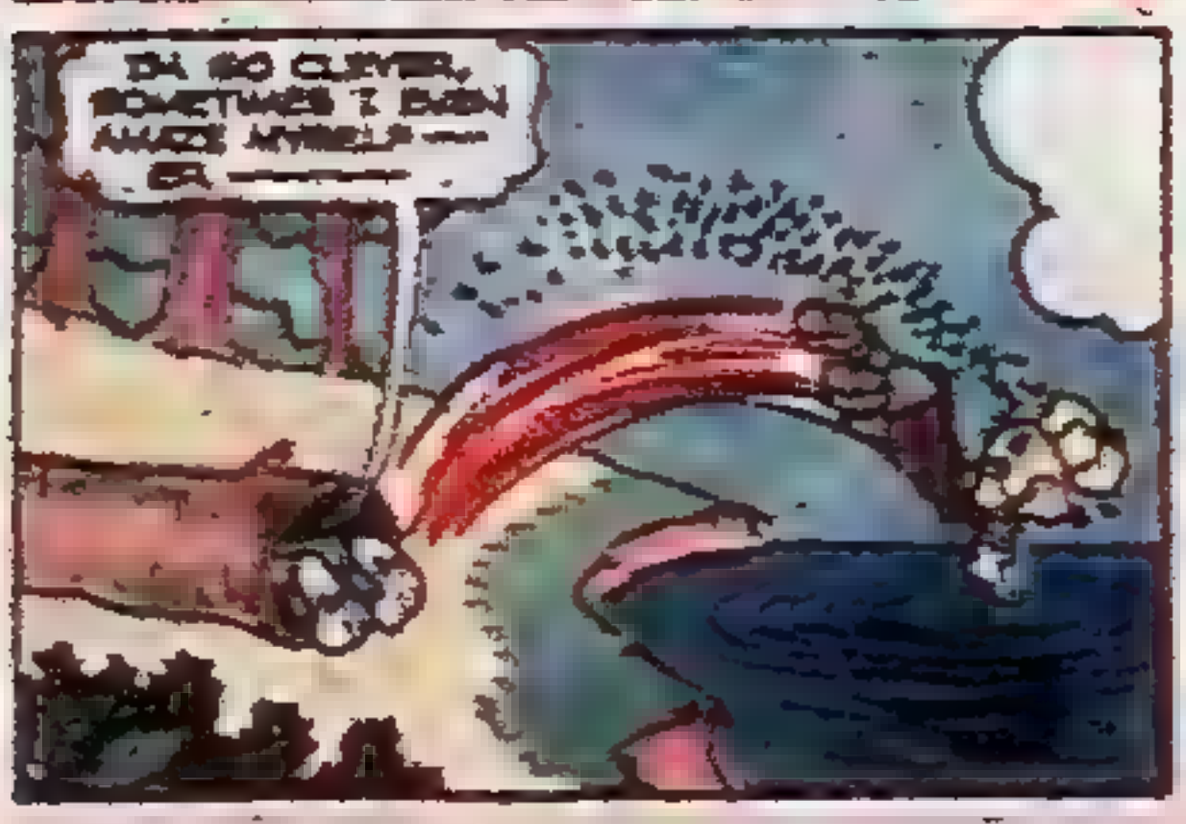
SOCKO!

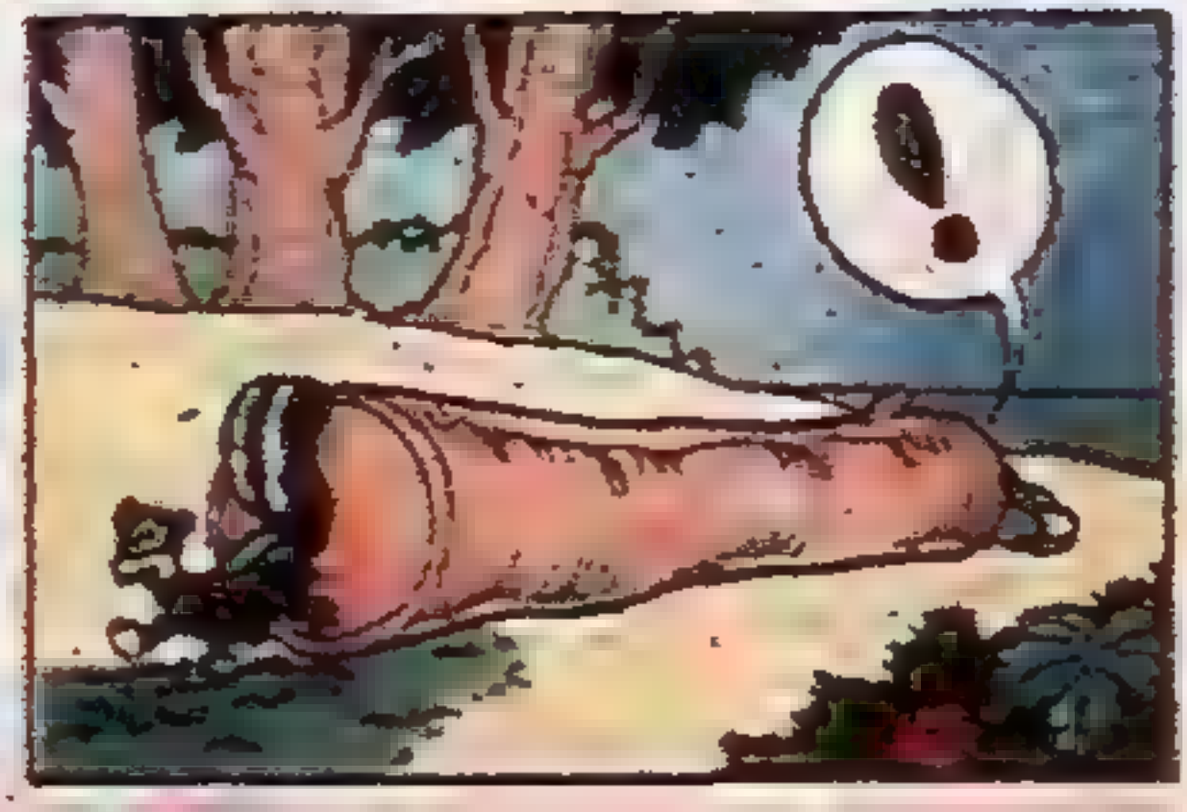

DAMOOUR! I MUSTA DONE SOMETHIN' WONG!


NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE YA DUMB BUNNY!
WE'RE SUNKO IT'S THE "V" FOR VICTORY FORMATION!


SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, DOC! LOOK! I'VE GOT A "V" FOR VICTORY TOO!

AND TO SHOW YOU HOW WELL IT WORKS, I'LL HOP IN HERE AN' GIVE THOSE BIRDS THE GUP!


I'M SO CLEVER, SOMETIMES I SCARE MYSELF — EH —


!

MOVE OVER, DOC — YOU'RE GONNA HAVE COMPANY!

LOOK, DOC! DO ME A FAVOR, WILLYA? GIVE UP THIS IDEA OF HUNTING BUTTERFLIES, AN' GO BACK TO HUNTING RABBITS — IT'D BE A LOT SAFER FOR BOTH OF US!

NO SIRREE! I'M GONNA GET THAT BUTTERFLY IF IT'S TH' LAST THING I DO!

HMMM! MAYBE I CAN FIX IT SO IT WILL BE THE LAST THING HE DOES!

GO-O-O-O! I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HORSE!

I'M SO HUNGRY I BELIEVE I COULD EVEN EAT A HORSE!

PST, DOC! I JUST SAW TH' BUTTERFLY!

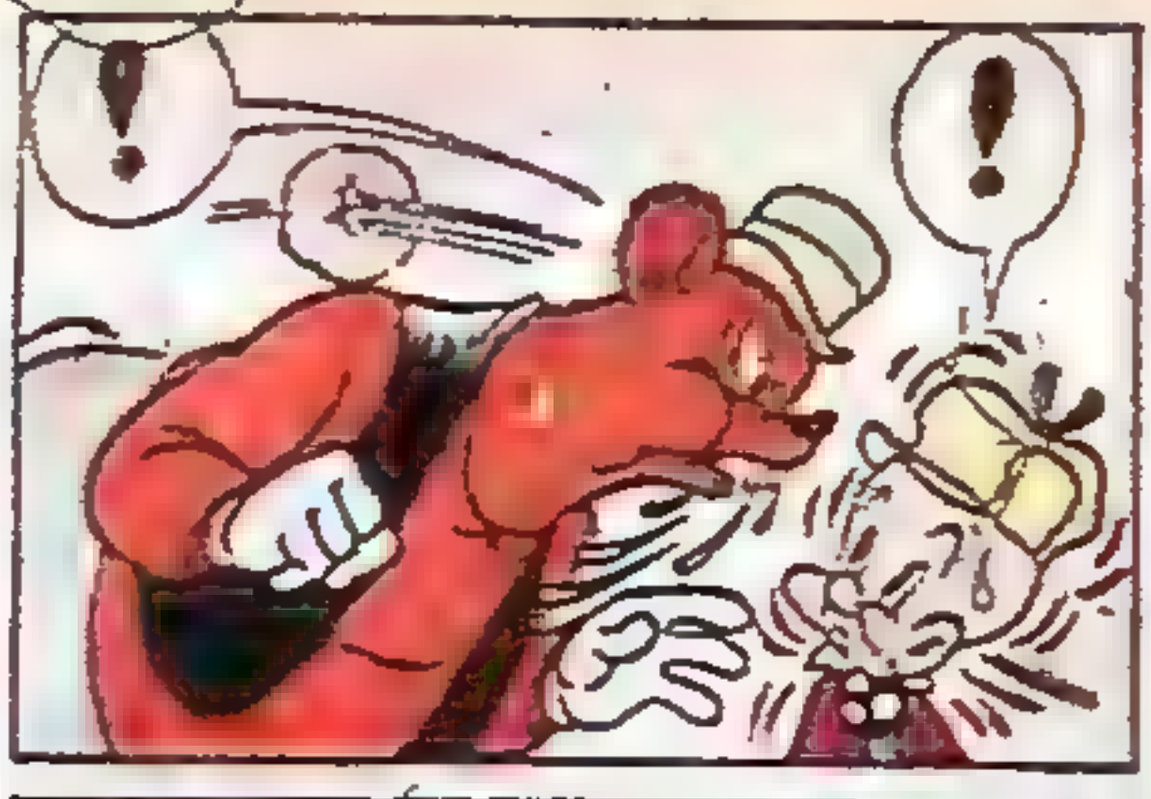
YEAH? WHICH WAY DID HE GO?

HE FLEW IN THAT CAVE!

HE'S TRAPPED! NOW I GOT 'IM LITTLE RASCAL!

I'M SOOOO— HUNGRY I COULD EVEN EAT—

WONDER WHERE HE WENT?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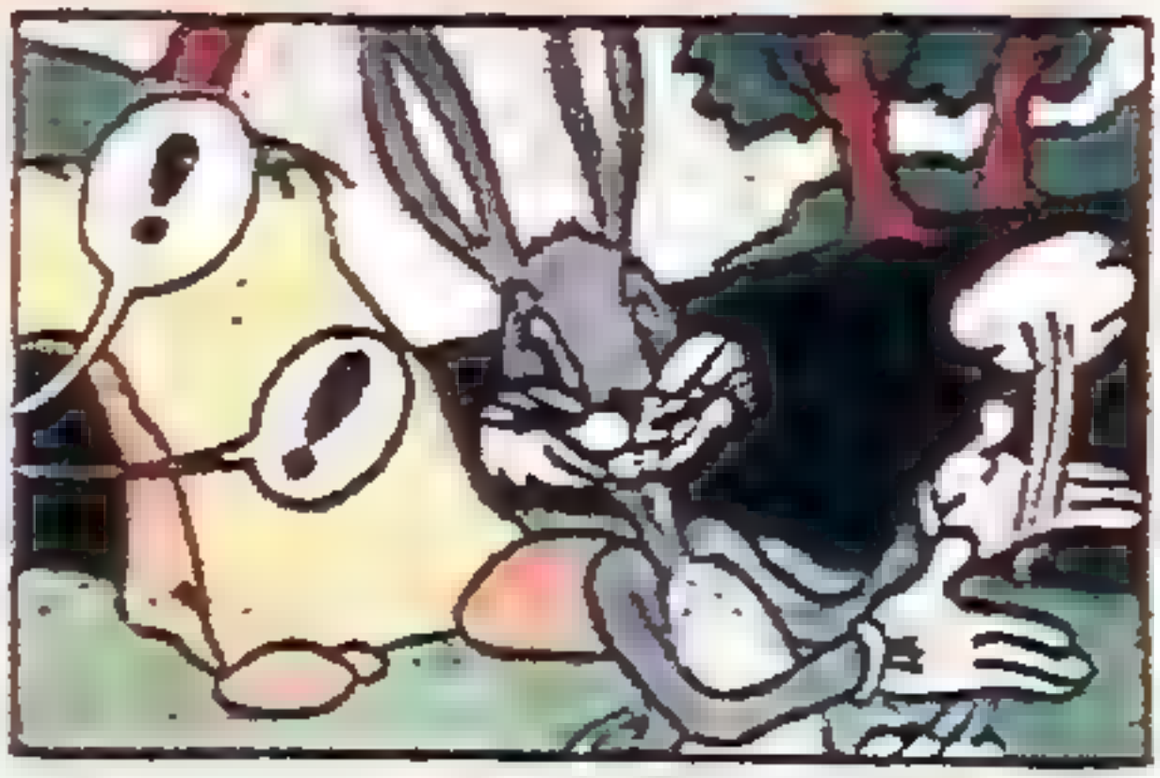
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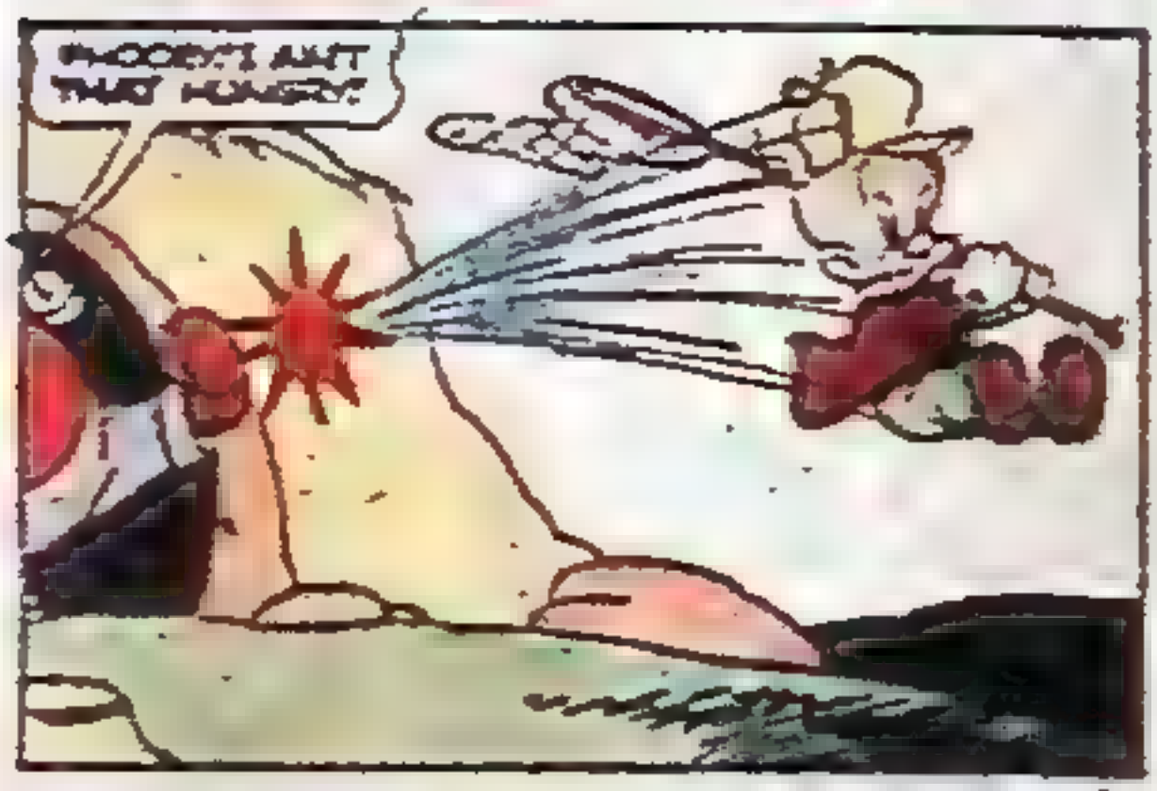
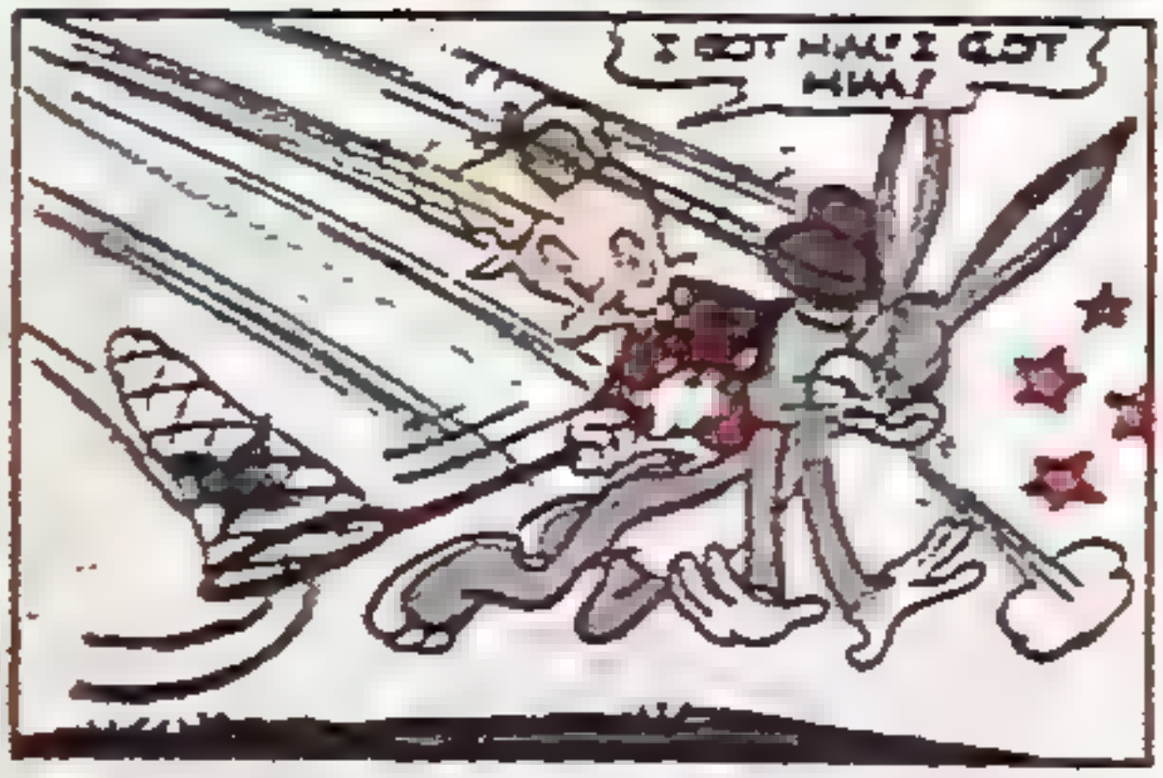
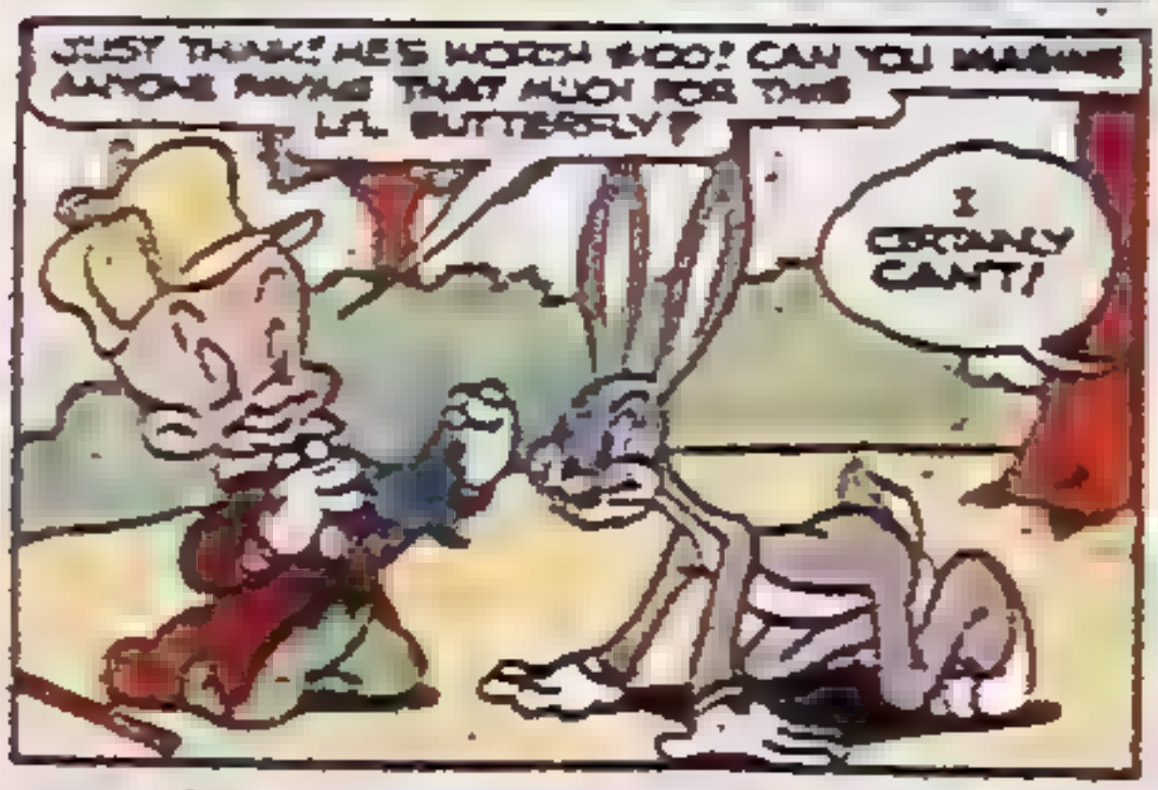
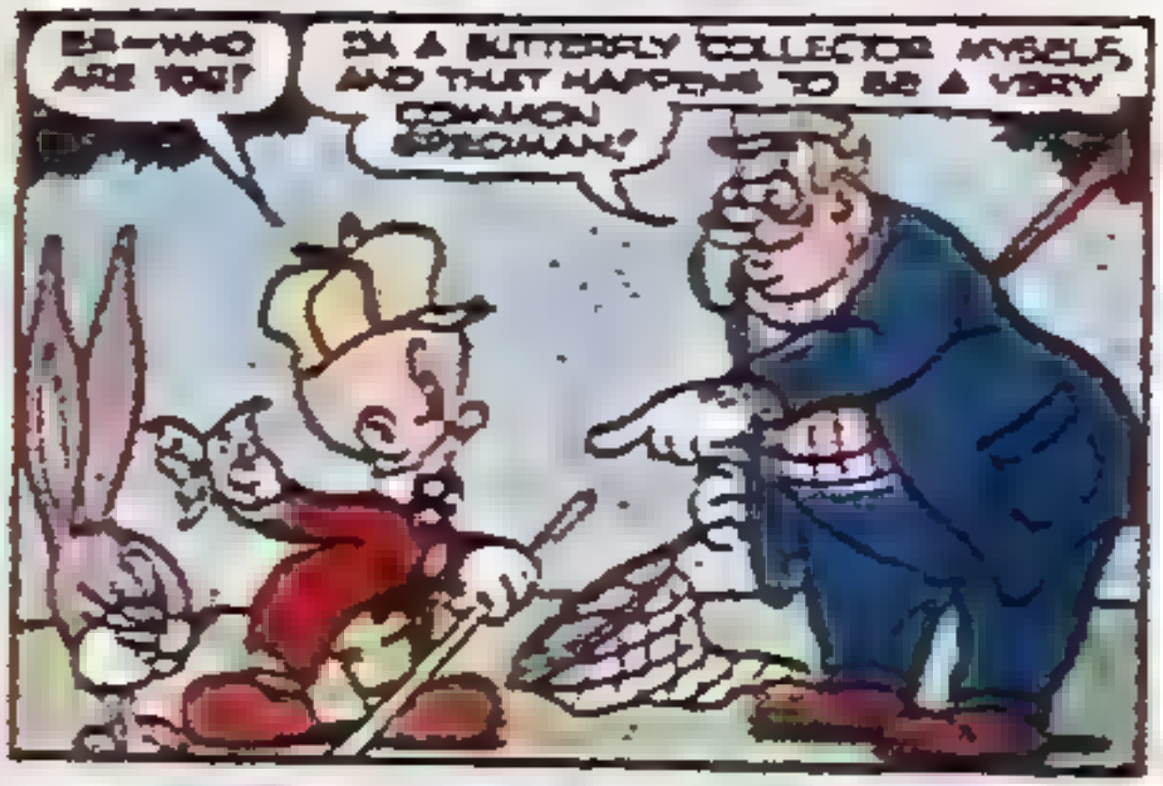
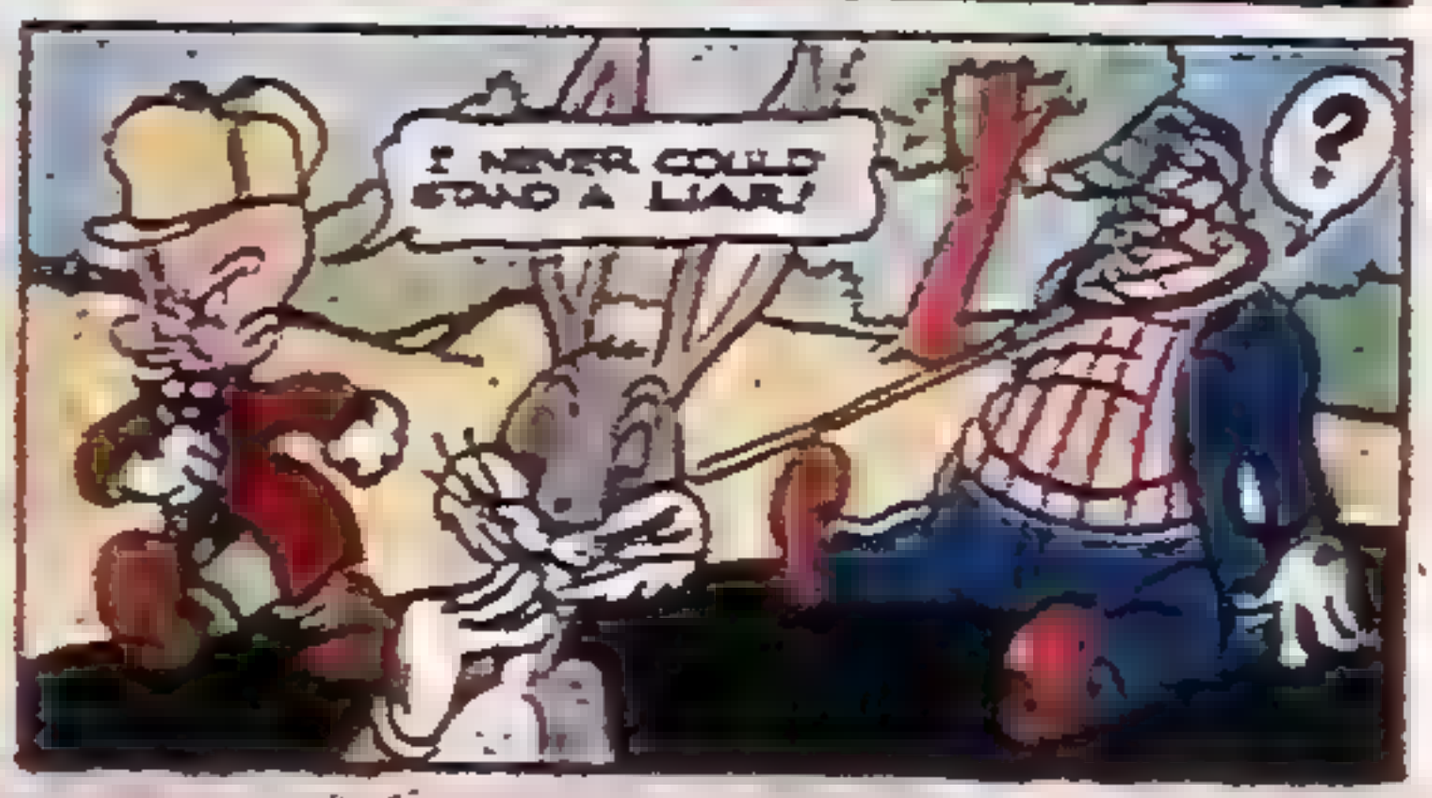

WOOOH! AIN'T THAT HUNGRY!


I GOT HIM! I GOT HIM!

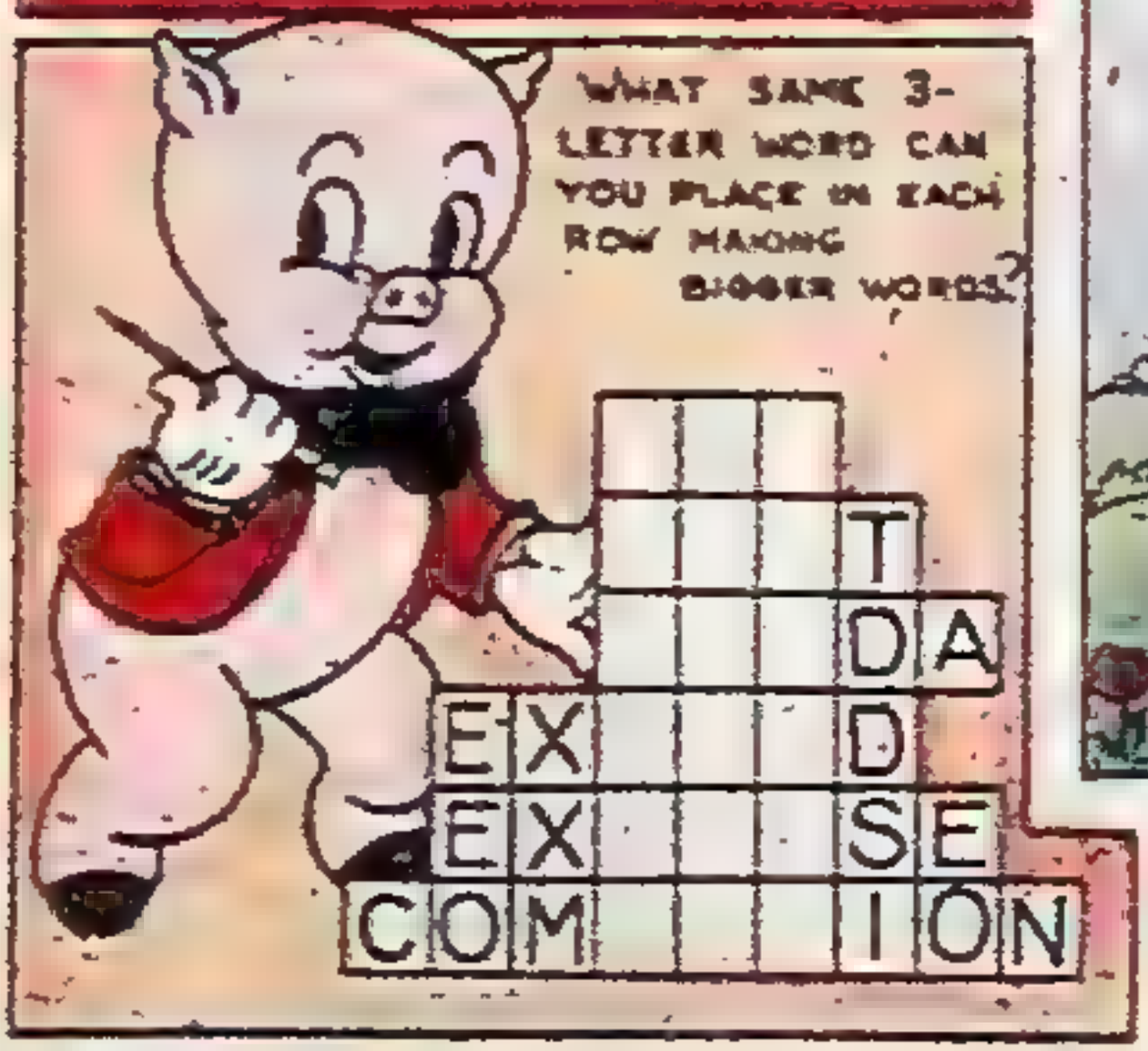

JUST THINK! HE'S WORTH $100! CAN YOU IMAGINE ANYONE PAYING THAT MUCH FOR THIS LIL' BUTTERFLY?
I CERTAINLY CAN'T!


ER—WHO ARE YOU?
I'M A BUTTERFLY COLLECTOR MYSELF, AND THAT HAPPENS TO BE A VERY COMMON SPECIMAN!

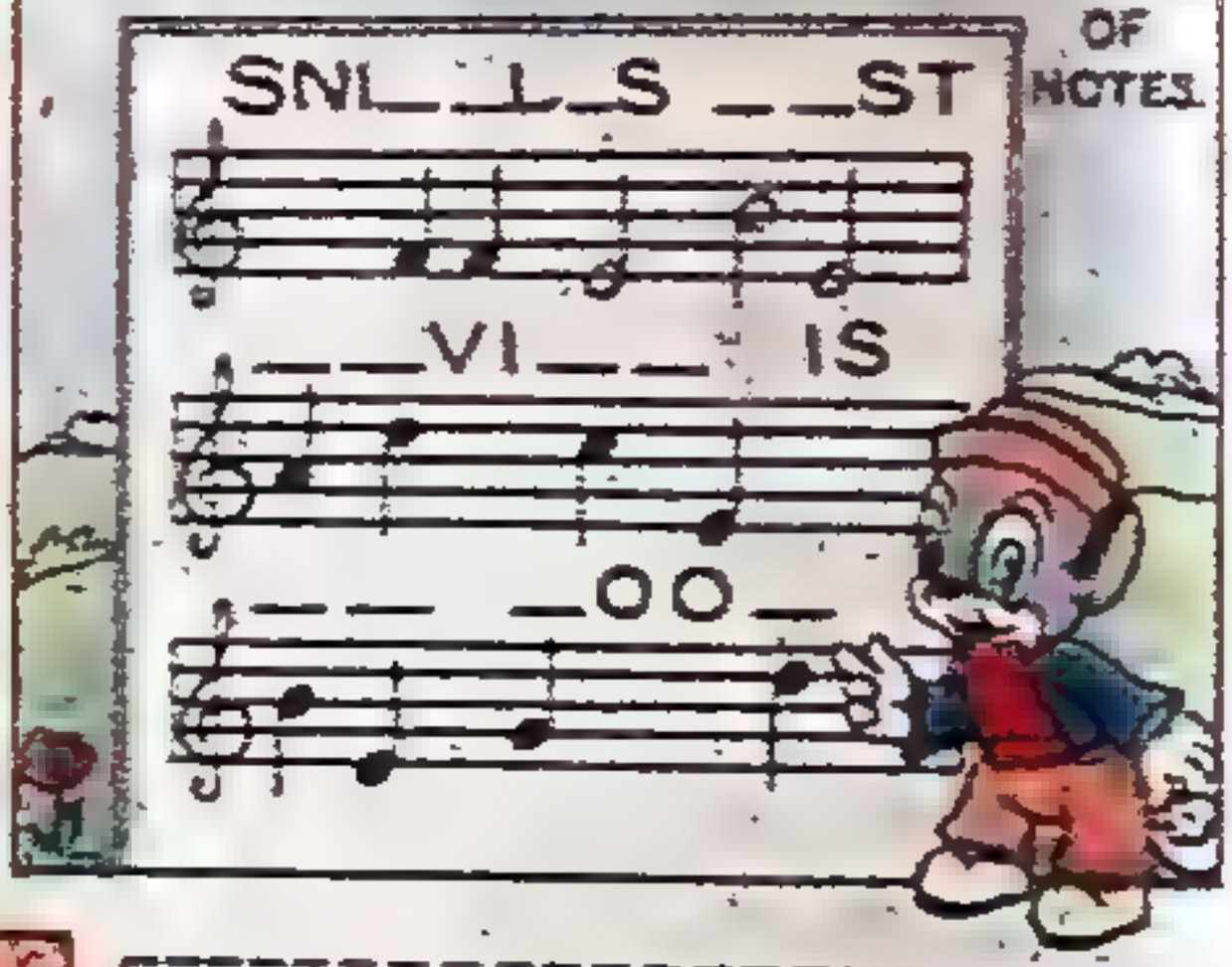
IT'S NOT WORTH ANYTHING! IN FACT, IT'S THE VERY EASIEST TO CATCH!!
EASY TO CATCH, EH?


I NEVER COULD SEND A LIAR!
?

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

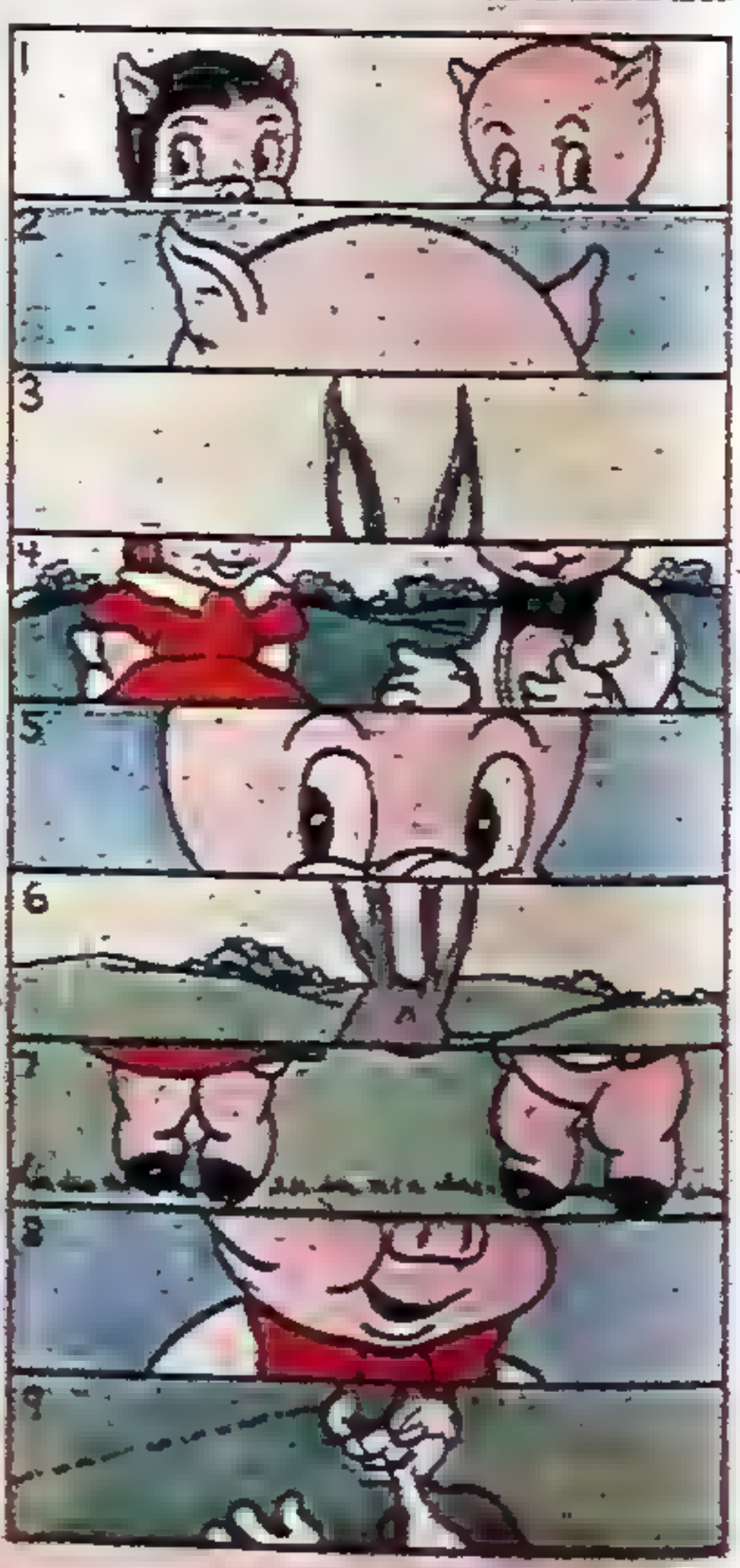


FILL IN THE MISSING LETTERS WITH NAMES OF NOTES



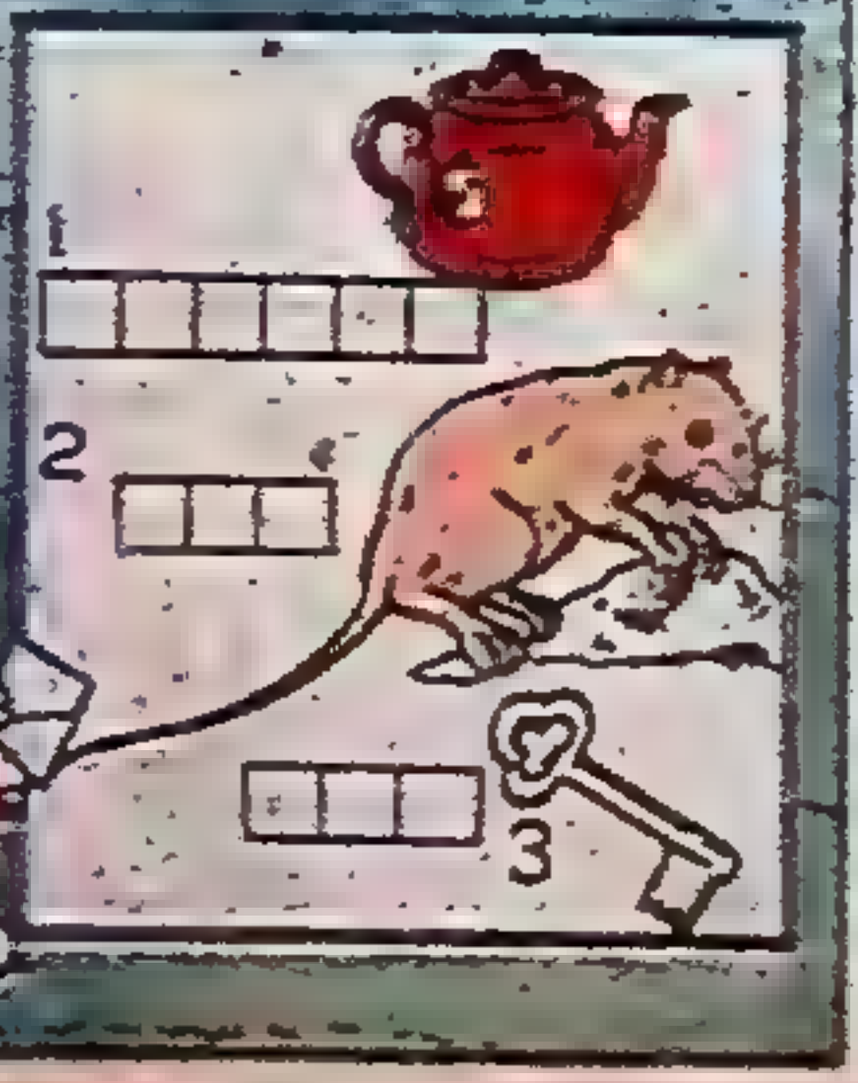
THREE PICTURE FOLDING PUZZLE →

CAREFULLY TEAR ALONG DOTTED LINES. TO SEE FIRST PICTURE, FOLD 2 DOWN TO MEET 4, AND 5 DOWN TO LINE 7. SECOND, FOLD LINE 3 DOWN TO MEET 5 AND 6 DOWN TO LINE 8. TO SEE THIRD PICTURE, FOLD LINE 4 DOWN TO MEET 6, AND 7 DOWN TO MEET 8.



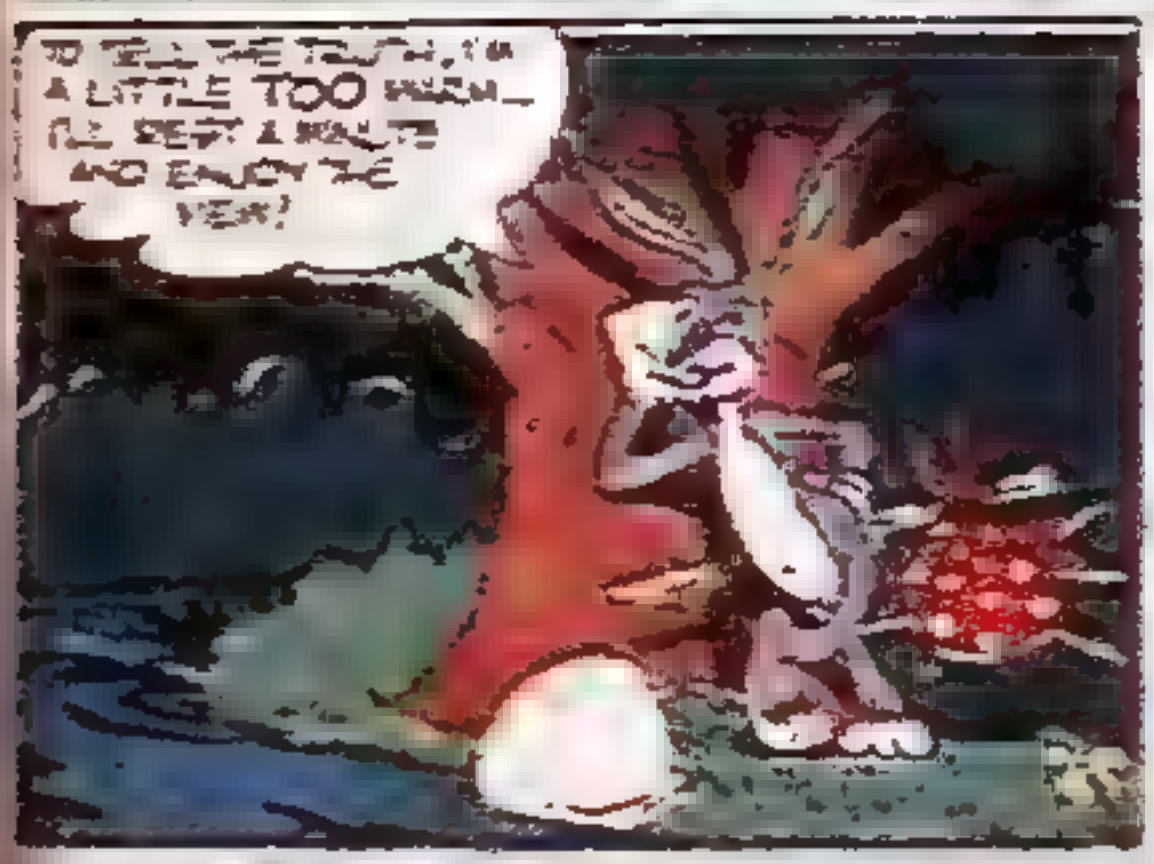
CAN YOU FIND THE HIDDEN NAME?

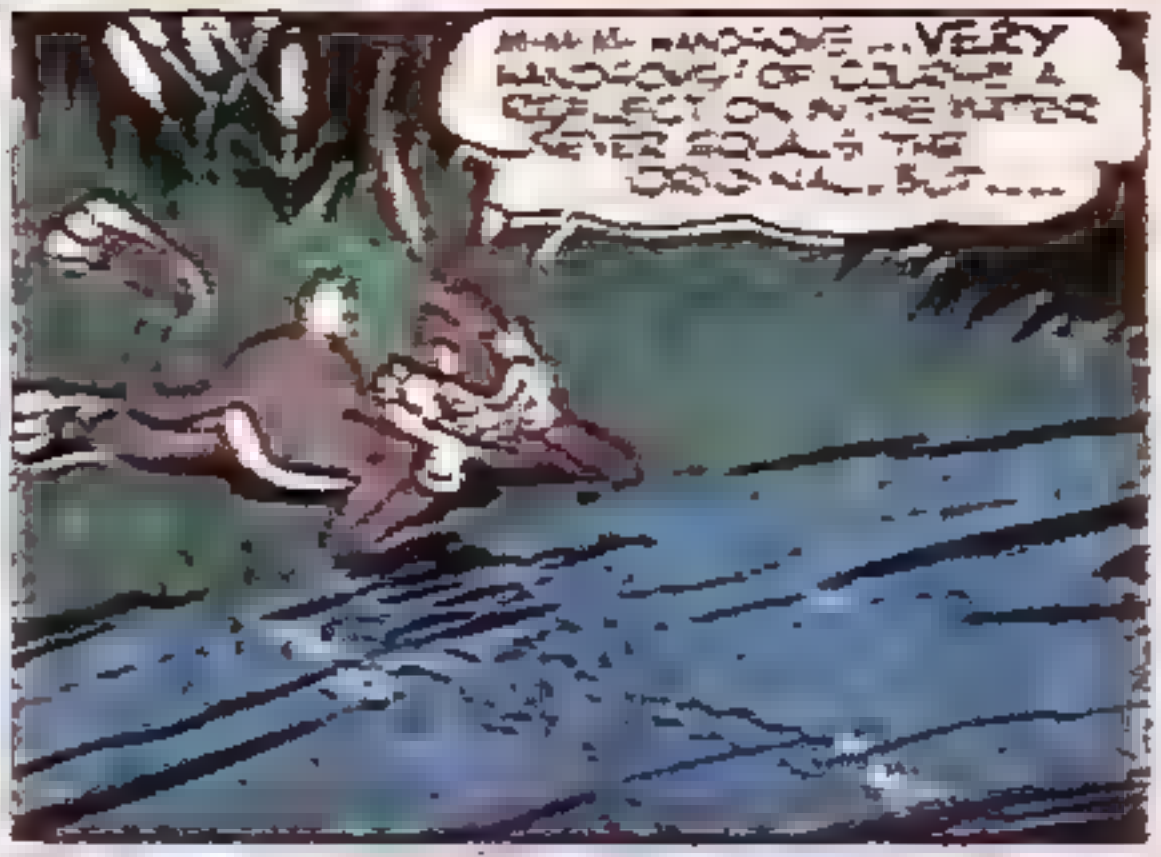
PUT NAMES OF OBJECTS IN THEIR SPACES. THEN CROSS OUT ALL LETTERS THAT APPEAR MORE THAN ONCE

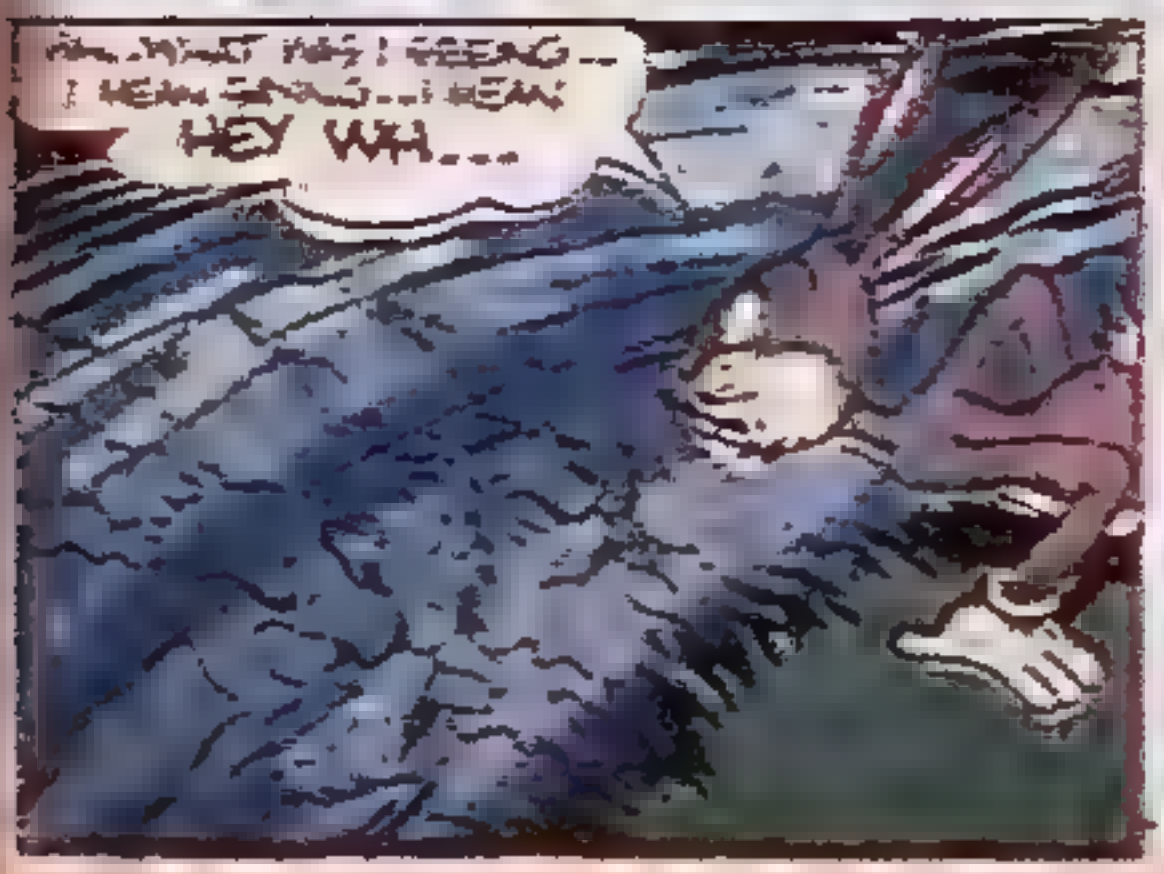


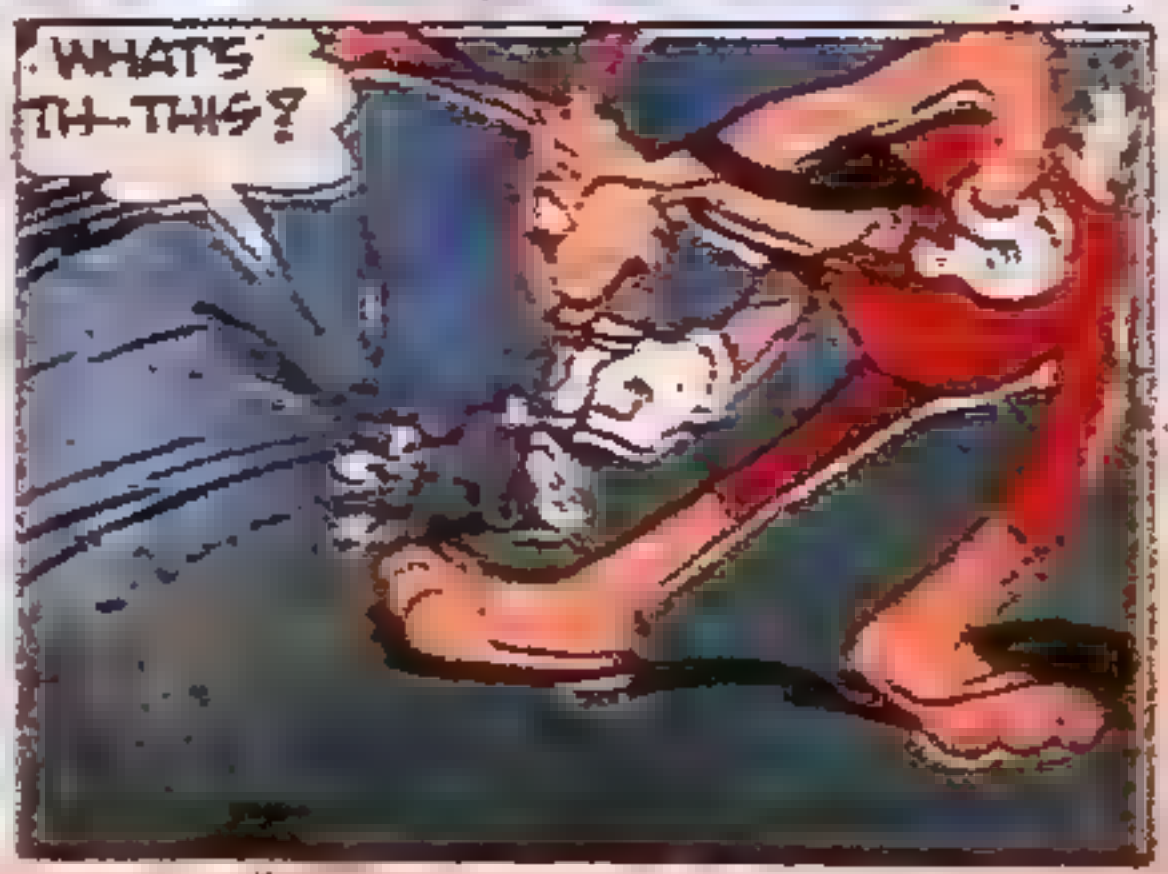
BIG BLIMP

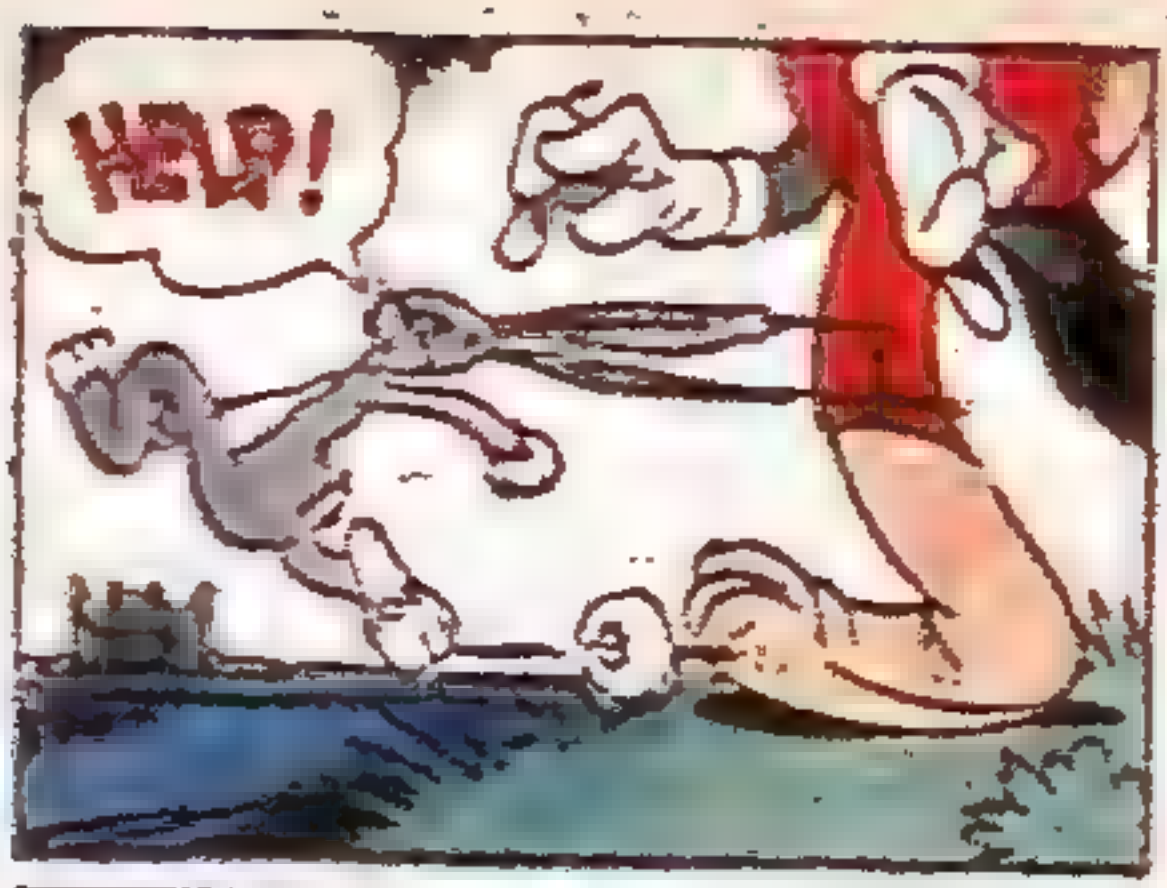
LEON SCHLOSSMAN
REGENTS



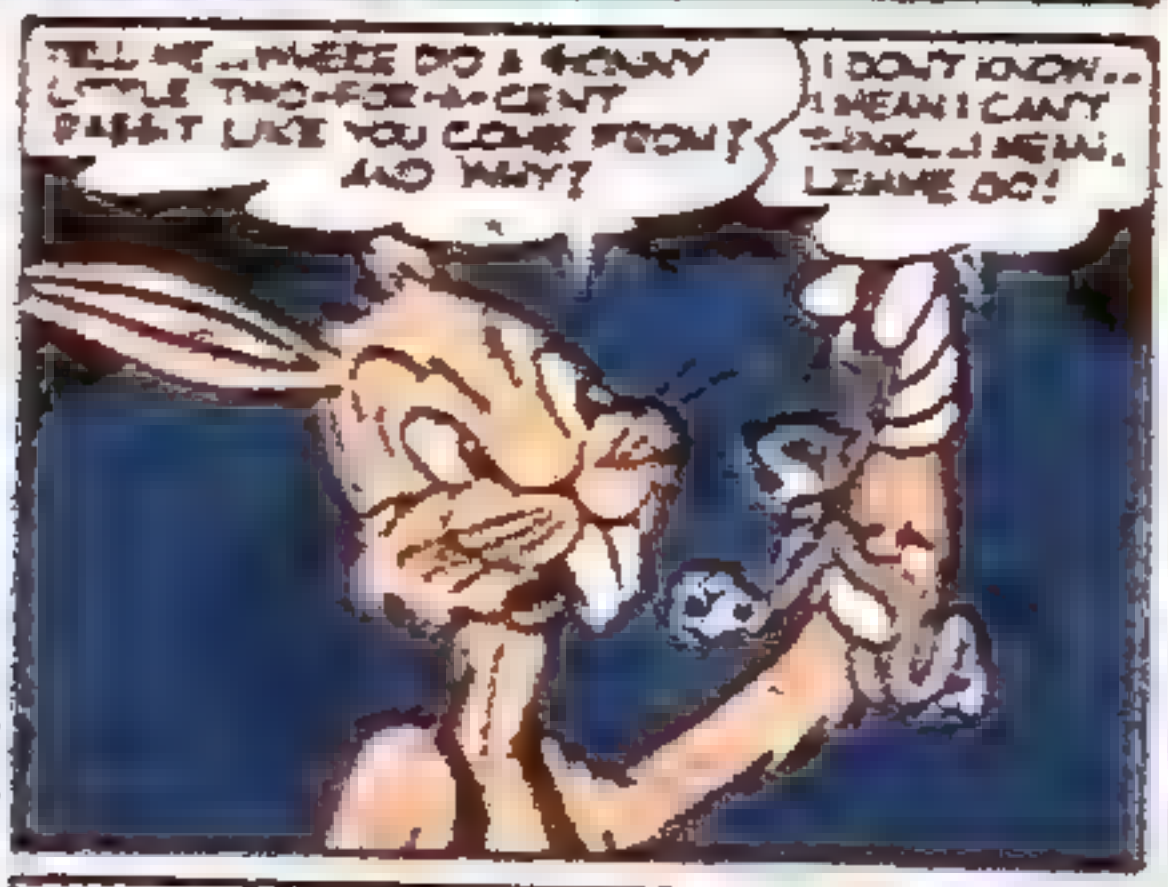






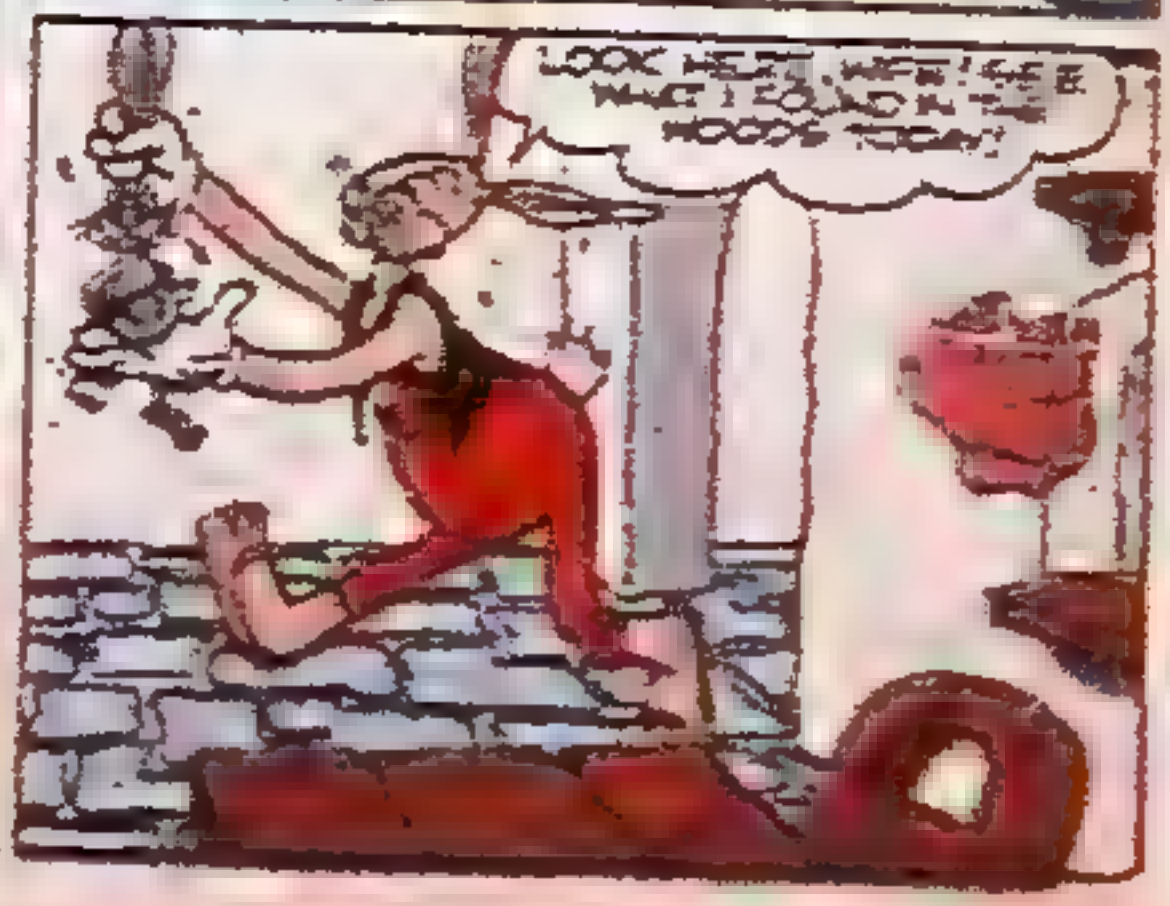

HELP!

WHAT'S YOUR ULCER, LITTLE ONE?

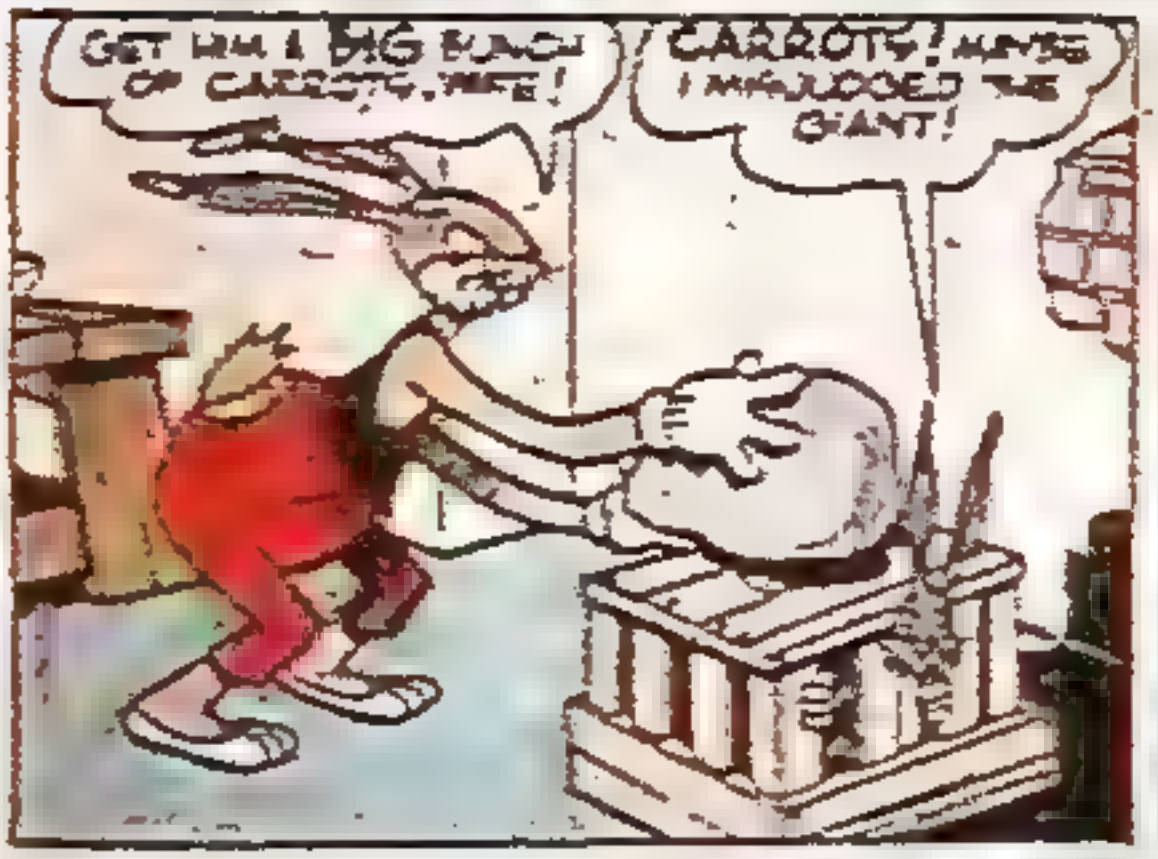

TELL ME...WHERE DO A SKINNY LITTLE TWO-FOR-A-CENT RABBIT LIKE YOU COME FROM? AND WHY?
I DON'T KNOW... I MEAN I CAN'T REMEMBER. LEMME GO!

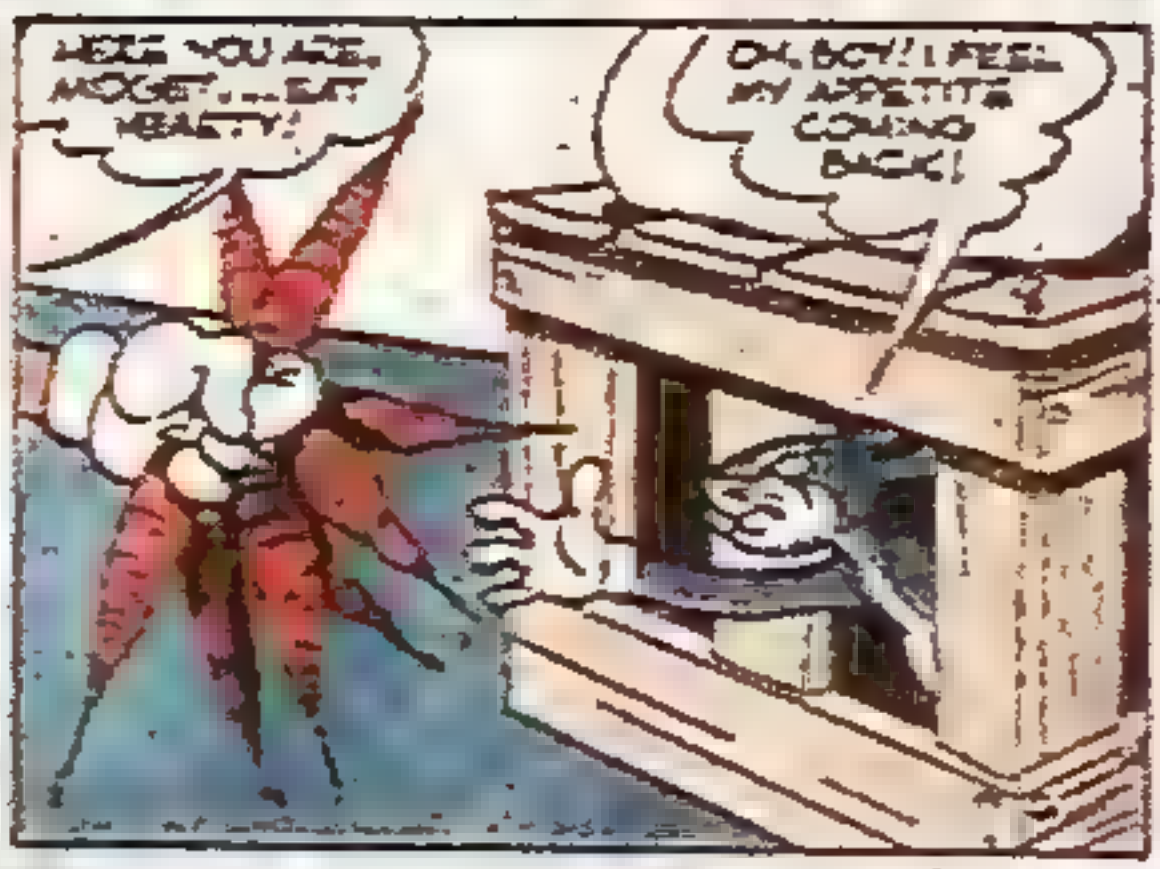
HA-HAW-HAW! YOU'RE CRAZY AS WELL AS SKINNY... BUT I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AND SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT YOU, BUGS BUNNY...

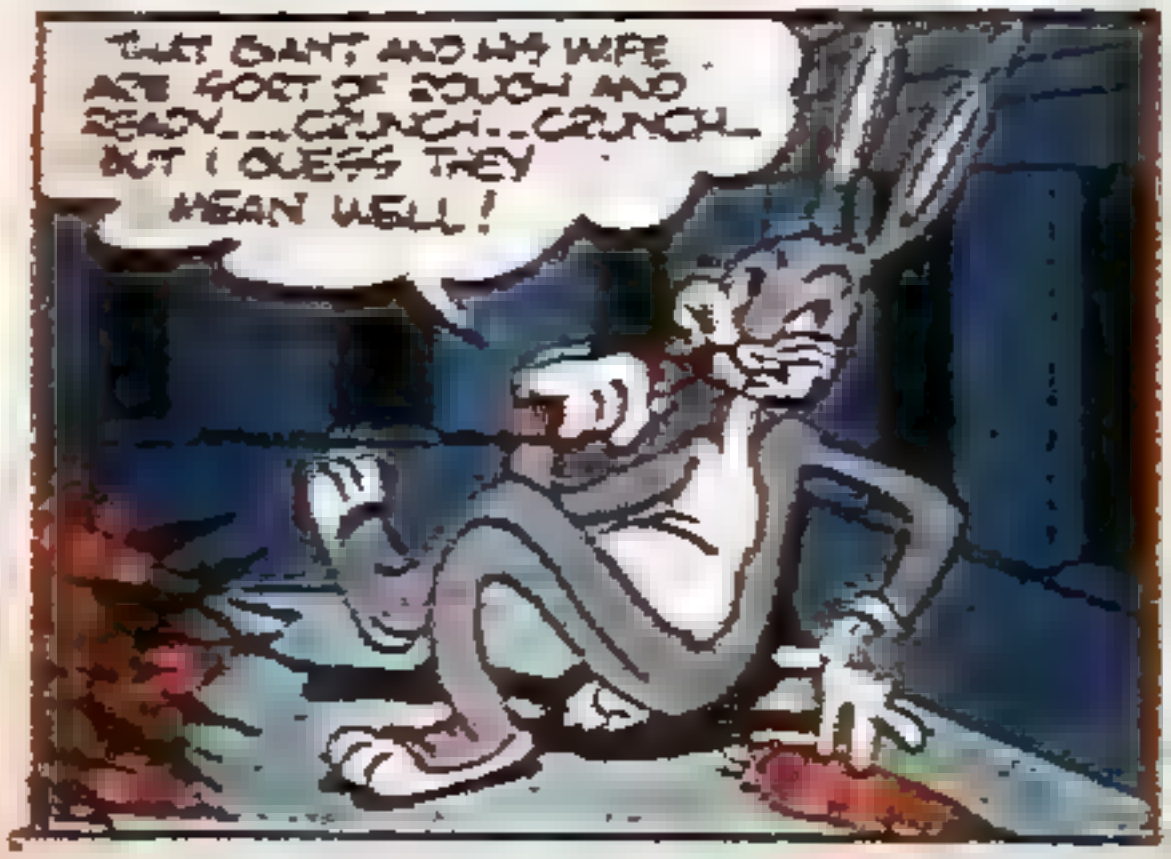
HOME AGAIN! I HOPE THAT LAZY WIFE OF MINE HAS DINNER READY!

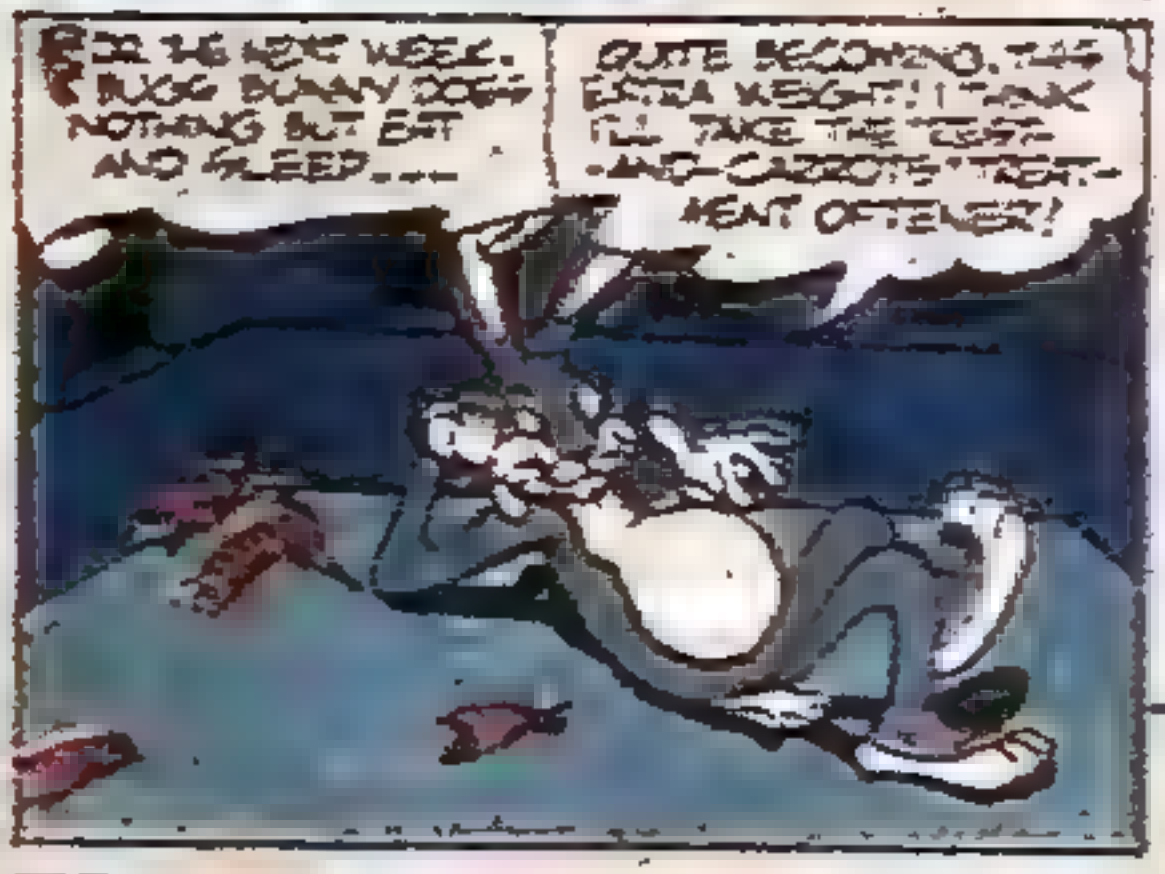

LOOK HERE, WIFE! SEE WHAT I'D FOUND IN THE WOODS TODAY!

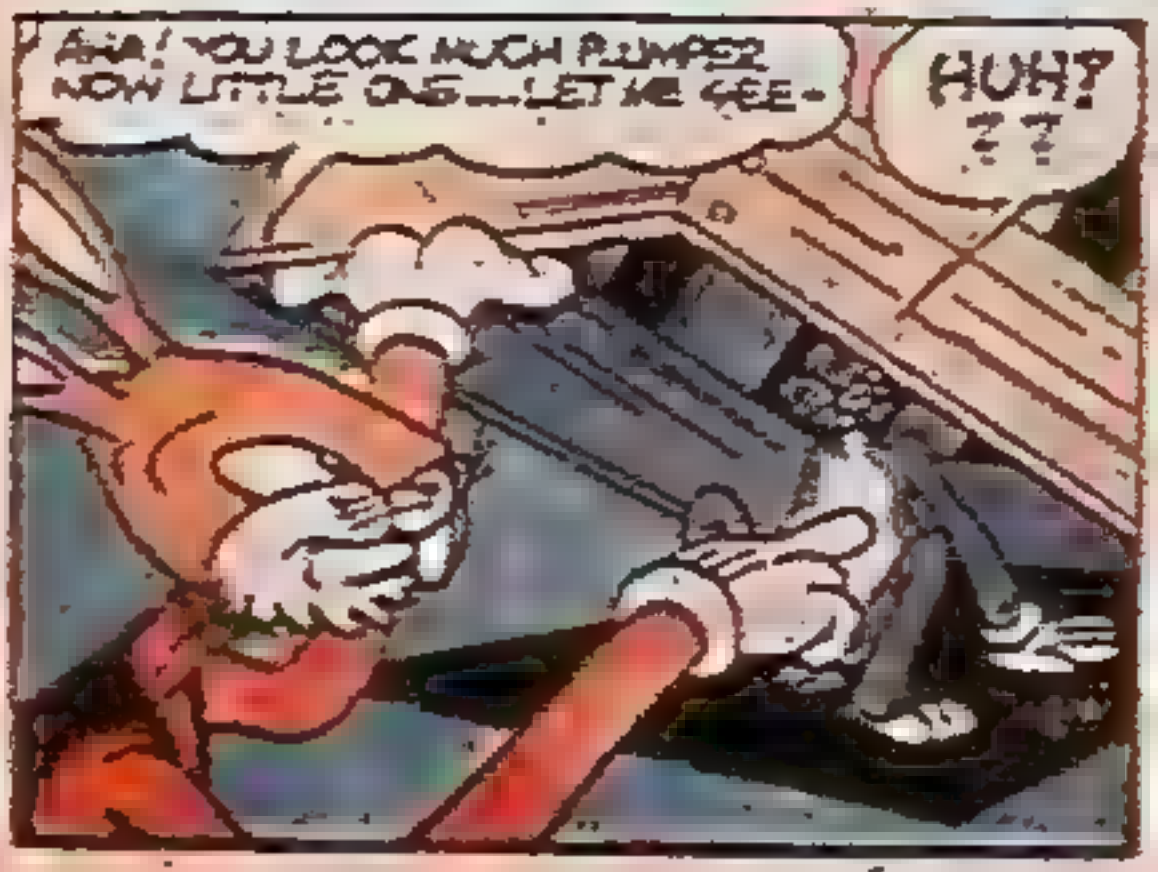
HE LOOKS HALF STARVED... NEED A NO FLESH ON HIM!
PLENTY OF GOOD FOOD AND NO EXERCISE WILL CURE THAT... WE'LL KEEP HIM IN THE CAGE!
OW! WHAT NEXT?

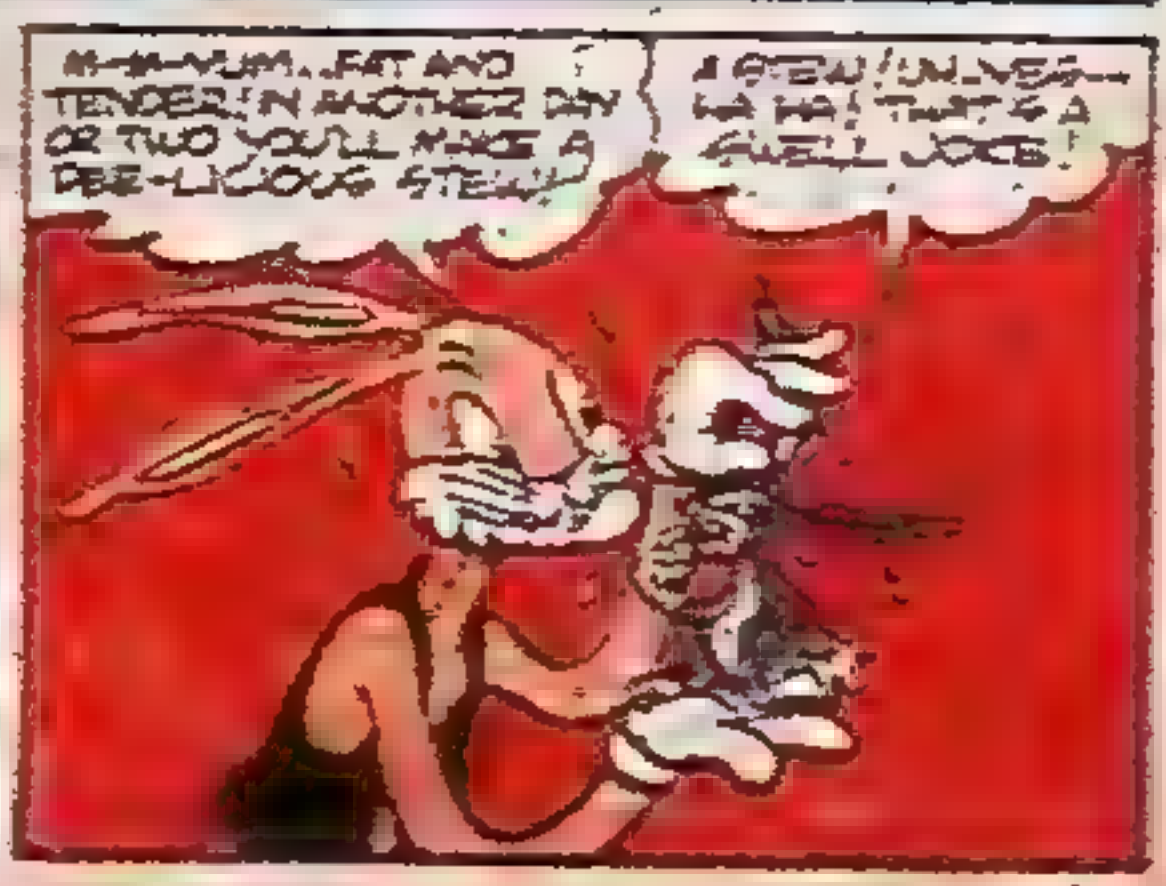

GET HIM A BIG BUNCH OF CARROTS, WIFE!
CARROTS! MAYBE I MISJUDGED THE GIANT!


HERE, YOU ATE, MOCKET... EAT HEARTY!
OH, BOY! I FEEL MY APPETITE COMING BACK!


THAT GIANT AND HIS WIFE ARE SORT OF ROUGH AND READY... CRUNCH... CRUNCH... BUT I GUESS THEY MEAN WELL!


IN THE NEXT WEEK, BUGS BUNNY DOES NOTHING BUT EAT AND SLEEP...
QUITE SECOND, THAT EXTRA WEIGHT! I THINK I'LL TAKE THE TEST- -AND CARROTS TREAT- MENT OFTENER!


AHA! YOU LOOK MUCH PLUMPER NOW LITTLE ONE... LET ME SEE-
HUH? ??


M-M-MUM. FAT AND TENDER! IN ANOTHER DAY OR TWO YOU'LL MAKE A DEE-LICIOUS STEW!
A STEW! UNLESS— HA HA! THAT'S A SMELL JOKE!

GIVE BUGS BUNNY AN EXTRA LOT OF CARROTS TODAY, MAE... WE'LL HAVE HIM FOR DINNER ON WEDNESDAY!

HE WON'T MISS IT!!!

UGH! CARROTS! THEY'VE DISTURBED ME! I HATE TO LIGHT OF 'EM!

THAT NIGHT. UNCLE BUNT THOUGHT HE'D KEEP BUGS AWAKE...

THE STEW-POT...THE STEW-POT! THERE'S NO ESCAPE! IF I STOP EATING THEY'LL COOK ME ALL THE SOONER!

BUT MAYBE NOT! IF I MAKE 'EM THINK I'M SICK THEY WON'T WANT TO EAT ME AT ALL!

THIS IS ONE WAY OF TAKING OFF WEIGHT!

AND I'LL POKE ALL THE CHEWED-UP CARROTS THROUGH THIS KNOTHOLE SO THE GIANT WILL THINK I'VE EATEN THEM!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? AT THIS TIME YESTERDAY YOU WERE AS FAT AS A PIG!

I DON'T FEEL WELL!

HEY CHICK! DON'T WASTE ANYMORE GOOD CARROTS ON HIM--THROW HIM IN THE KETTLE TOMORROW!

HE'S ONLY SKIN AND BONES, BUT HE'LL FLAVOR THE SOUP!

EVERYTHING'S HAPPENING TO ME! OUT OF THE FRYING-POT AND THE FIRE! I OUGHTA THINK OF SOMETHING!

SQUEAK-EE! SQUEE-EE-EAK!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY ELSE IS IN TROUBLE TOO!

SQUEAK-EE! HELP!

GE-R-R-R-R!

THIS WAY, MOUSE! YOU'LL MAKE IT!

EE-EEK! STOP THAT RAT!

I WILL...

...LIKE THIS!

NEXT TIME PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE, YOU RAT!

A MOUSE WEARING A GOLD CROWN... SAY, WHO ARE YOU?

I'M PRINCESS NIMBLETOES--- RULER OF ALL THE MICE IN THE WORLD!

YOU'VE ASKED ME FOR A HORRIBLE DEATH, MY DEAR BUGS BUNNY... THE LEAST I CAN DO IN RETURN IS TO GET YOU FREE!

GET ME FREE! --BUT HOW, OH YOU?

YOU'LL SEE... I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!

PEACE AND TURTLEDOVE ...I MEAN DIMPLETOES... WILL HAVE SOME JOB GETTING ME OUT OF HERE!

TEN MINUTES LATER BUGS GETS A SHOCK

MICE ...AND MORE MICE! MUST BE TEN THOUSAND OF 'EM WITH THE PRINCESS IN THE LEAD!

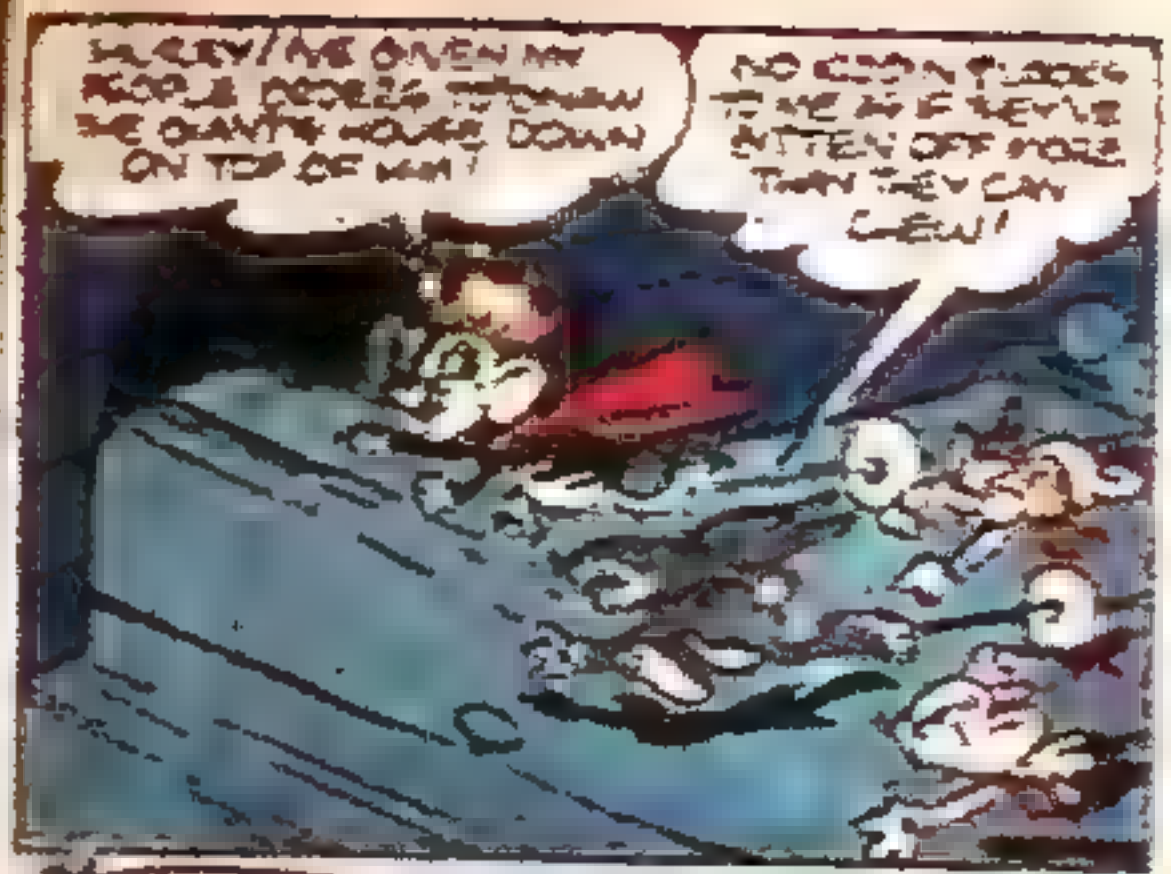
KA-CHOO! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

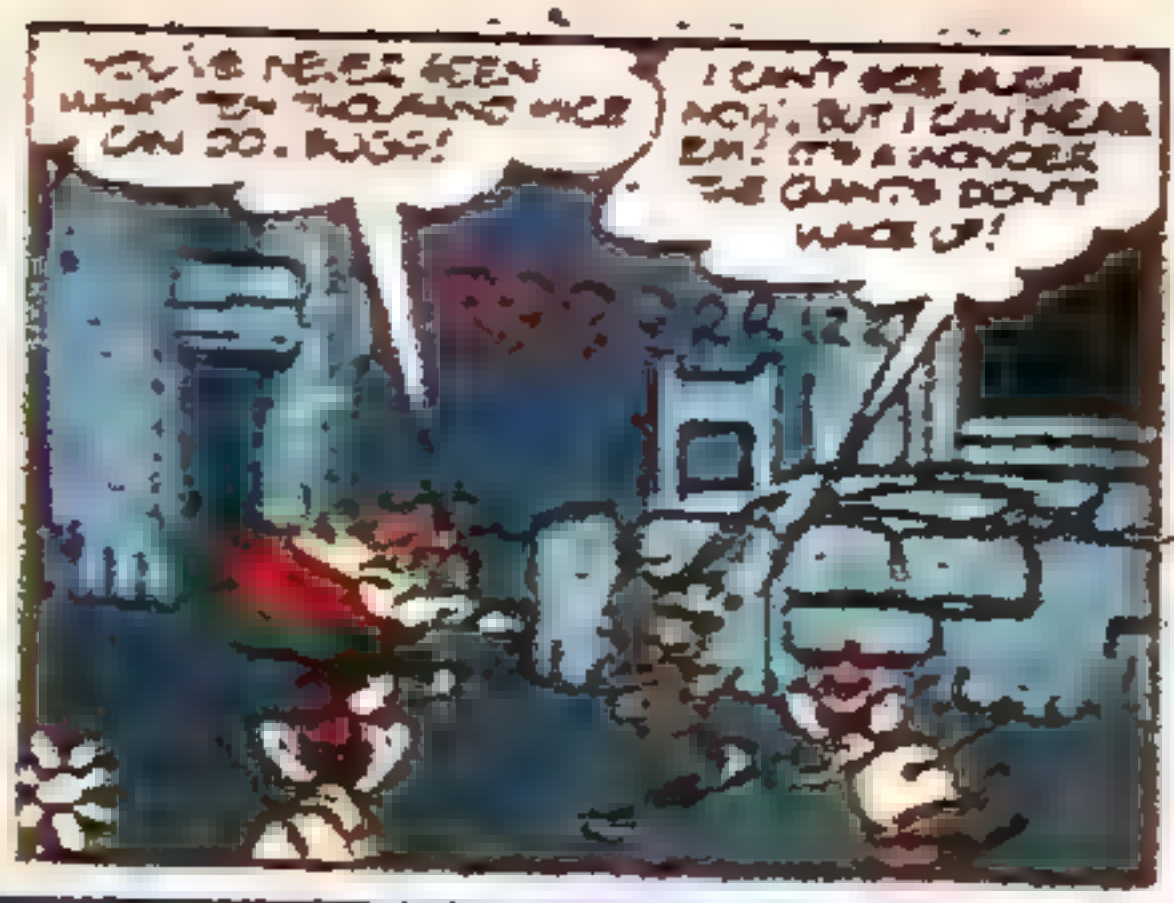
DUST IN YOUR EYES — AND A LITTLE SUGGESTION YOU'LL ASK NO MORE QUESTIONS IF YOU ARE WISE!

GNAW A DOOR NEAR THE FLOOR BUGS BUNNY IS NOT AS HE WAS BEFORE!

WELL, WELL! QUITE A HOLE! QUITE A HOLE!

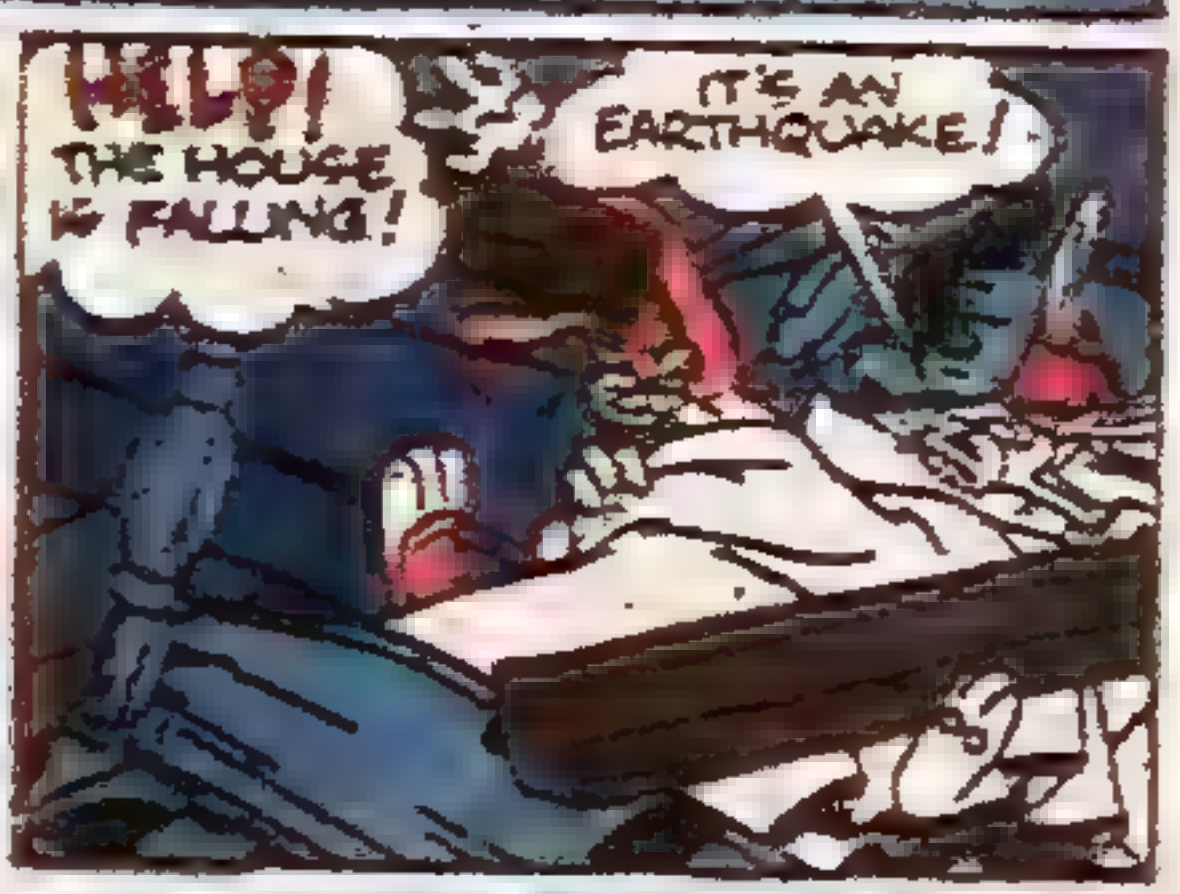
COME, MY HERO!

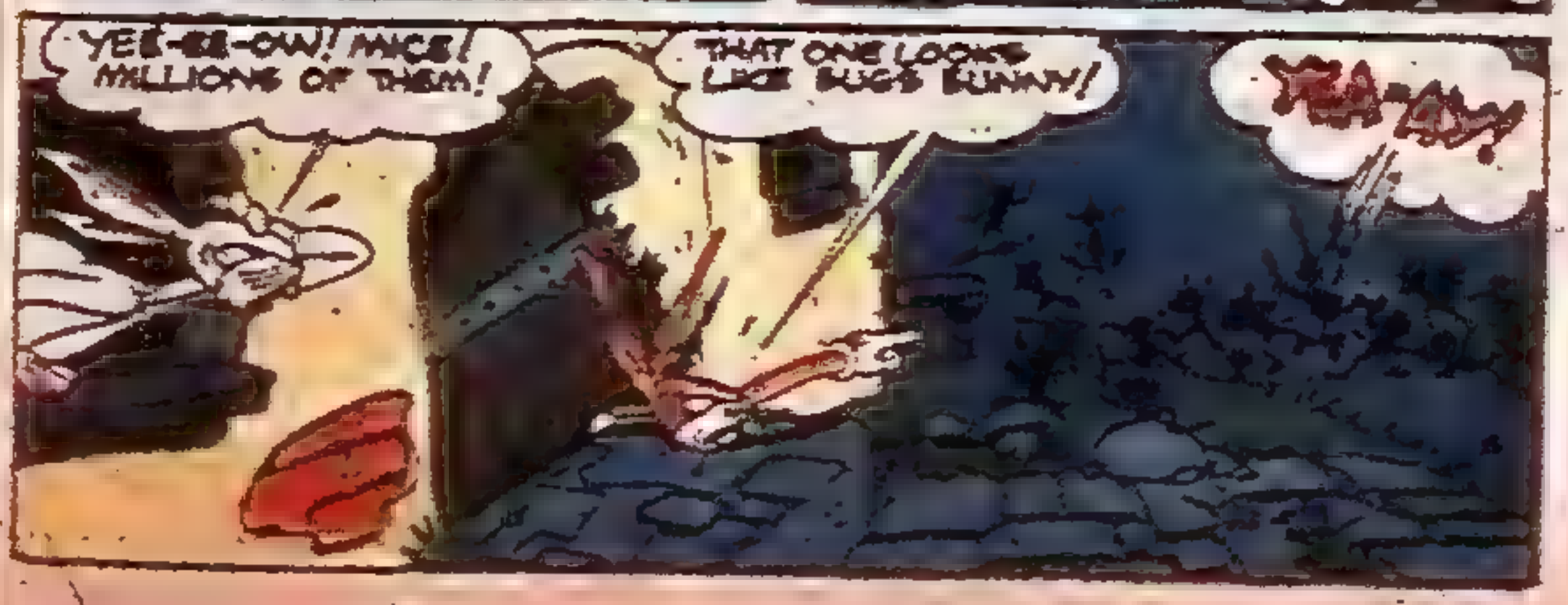

HARVEY! WE GIVEN MY ROOF A PUSH TO KNOW THE GIANTS WOULD COME DOWN ON TOP OF HIM!
NO CUSTOMERS LOOKS TO ME AS IF HE'VE BITTEN OFF MORE THAN THEY CAN CHEW!

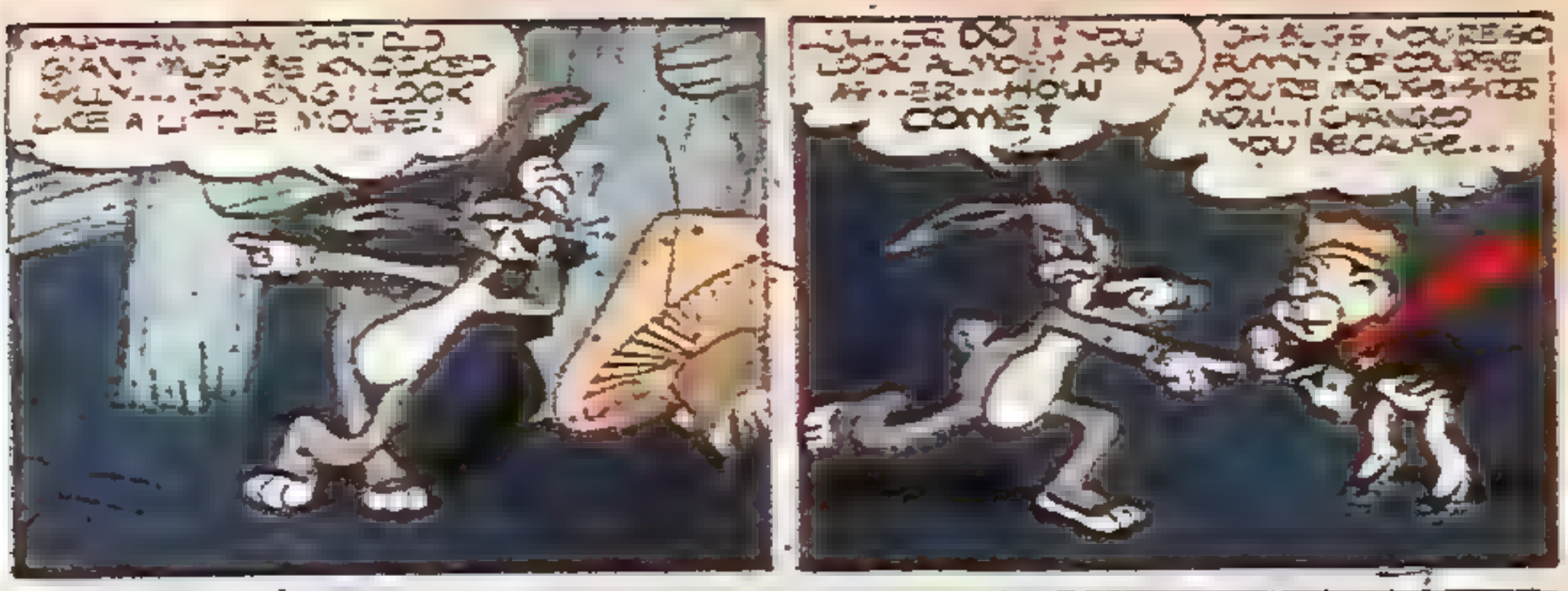

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN WHAT TEN THOUSAND MICE CAN DO, BUGS!
I CAN'T SEE MUCH NOW, BUT I CAN HEAR 'EM! IT'S A HONKER. THE GIANTS DON'T WAKE UP!

THE HUNDREDS OF TINY PITTER-GRAY MICE HAD BEEN CUT TO THE WALL...

A BIG ROOF BEAM IS GNAWED THROUGH!
OOOPS - I'M OFF! THAT BEAM WILL BREAK WITH IT'S OWN WEIGHT!


HELP! THE HOUSE IS FALLING!
IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!


YEE-EE-OW! MICE! MILLIONS OF THEM!
THAT ONE LOOKS LIKE BUGS BUNNY!


GIANT MUST BE KNOCKED OUT... STRONG! LOOK LIKE A LITTLE MOUSE!
HUH...DO I LOOK ANY AS BIG AS HOW COME?
OH, SURE, YOU'RE SO FUNNY! OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT AS BIG NOW...I CHANGED YOU BECAUSE...
I DIDN'T WANT A HUSBAND TEN TIMES AS BIG AS POOR 'ITTLE ME, DID I, BUGS DEAR?
SAY THAT AGAIN...NO...DON'T...I MEAN ...DO YOU MEAN
...I'VE GOT TO MARRY YOU AND LIVE IN A HOLE AND EAT CHEESE, AND NEVER COME OUT IN DAYLIGHT, AND....
YES, BUGS DEAR...WON'T IT BE JUST WONDERFUL?
WONDERFUL? IT'S...UH... SIMPLY STUNNING!
THIS IS THE ENTRANCE TO AN UNDERGROUND PALACE, BUGS DEAR! AREN'T YOU ANXIOUS TO SEE IT?
UH-HUH...
THESE TWO GENTLEMEN OF THE COURT WILL PREPARE YOU FOR THE WEDDING. MY PRINCE!
COME, YOUR HIGHNESS...WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE ROYAL SUITE!
GOSH, SWEET! WHAT'S IT... CAKE OR CANDY?

JUST ONE MORE TOUCH OF THE CURLING IRON, YOUR HIGHNESS...I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH MAGNIFICENT WHISKERS!

AHEM, YES! THEY'RE A FAMILY TRAIT... LIKE MY EARS!

AND SUCH SOFT, FURRY TOES...THEY'RE ANOTHER MARK OF BEAUTY!

AH, TOO BAD! IF ONLY HIS HEAD WERE NOT SO NARROW! I SHALL HAVE TO ALTER IT BEFORE THE CORONATION CEREMONY...

YOU MEAN THE CROWN... YOU MIGHT CUT HOLES FOR EARS!

ANOTHER COURTIER SUDDENLY APPEARS WITH A MESSAGE

THE PRINCESS IS READY FOR YOUR WEDDING, YOUR HIGHNESS!

PRINCESS NEWSLETTERS AND BUGS BUNNY, I DO SOLEMNLY PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

NOW KISS YOUR ROYAL BRIDE!

SMACK!

I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS KING BUSINESS, AFTER ALL!

PEOPLE OF MOUSEDOM LISTEN... PRINCE BUGS, THE ROYAL COUPLE OF PRINCESS NURSLETOES, IS ABOUT TO PRESENT YOUR KING!

KING BUGS, WITH THE ROYAL SCEPTER I CROWN YOU KING OF MOUSEDOM AND EMPEROR OF GUSTEZUMA!

I CROWNED MYSELF WITH A HAMMERLOCK. BUT IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE THIS!

FRIENDS, ROMANS AND COUNTRYMEN LEND ME YOUR EARS! I WON'T KEEP 'EM BECAUSE I LIKE MY OWN BEST. BUT IN BEHALF OF MYSELF AND MY WIFE PRINCESS NURSLETOES, I WANT TO SAY THAT I HOPE THOSE PRESENT ANY RATE PRESENT!

AHEM! DO I HEAR LAUGHTER FROM THE PEANUT GALLERY? I REFUSE TO BE ROYAL CHAMPAGNE... I MEAN CHAMPLEASURE!

HA HA! THAT'S PUP-PUP-- PERFECT, BUGS!

HAW HAW! THE CRAZY WABBIT'S DREAMIN' HE'S A WOMAN!

WEE HEE! YOU MEAN ROMAN, ELMER!

...AND CUT OUT THE WISE-CRACKS, OR... UH...ULP...WHERE AM I?!!

CATCH HIM-- CLUCK, FOOL!

AUUUK!

I G-G-GOT HIM, ELMER!

NO WONDER HE'S BEEN DREAMING CRAZY THINGS, ELMER -- SEE WHAT I FOUND UNDER HIS BED!

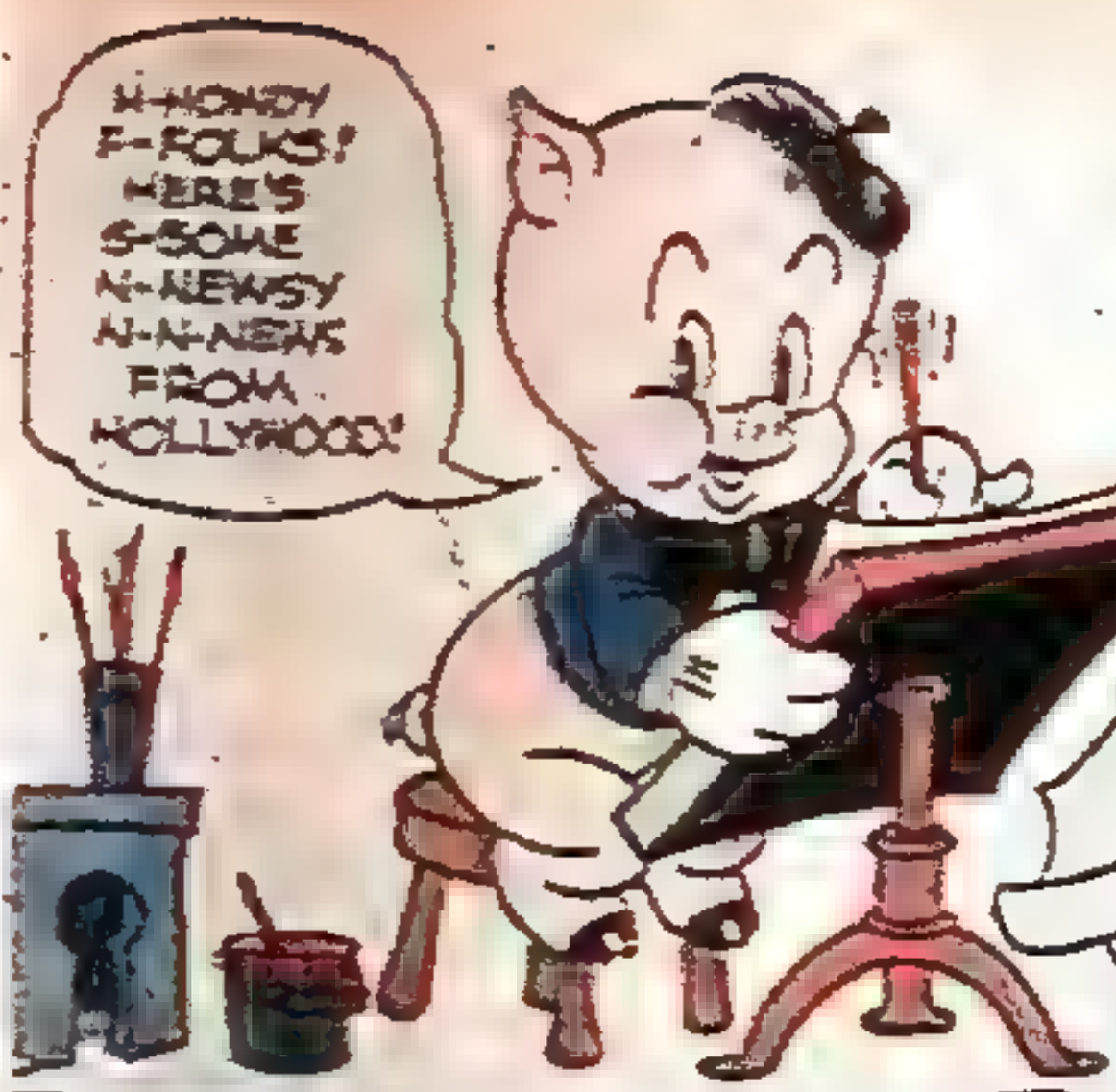
OOHHH'S FAIRY TALES, OF COURSE!

THAT EXPLAINS PUP-PUP-PLAINS IT!

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

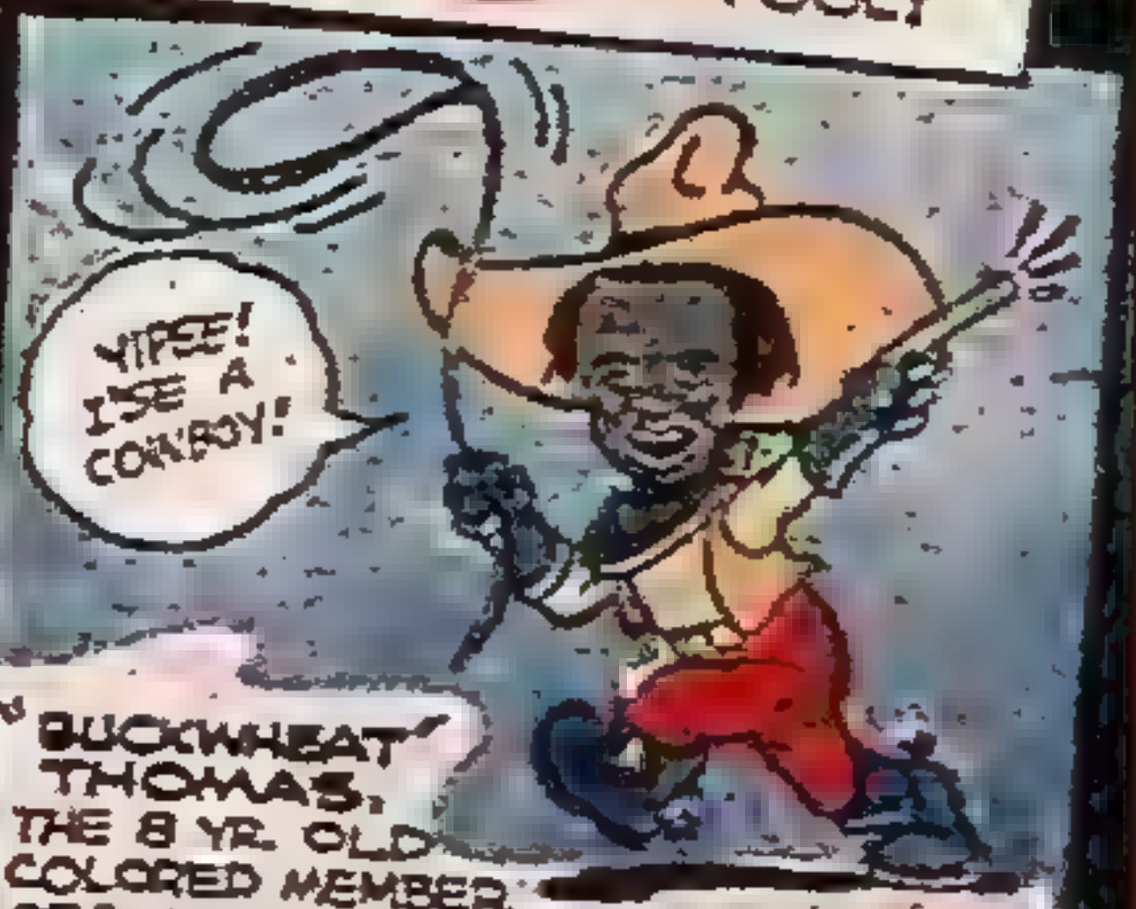
by Leon Schlesinger



AS A BIRTHDAY GIFT, MYRNA LOY GAVE ASTA A RAINY DAY OUTFIT, CONSISTING OF A SMALL WATERPROOF COAT AND HAT. ASTA IS THE FAMOUS DOG WHO HAS PLAYED WITH MISS LOY IN ALL THE "THIN MAN" PICTURES.

EVERY MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST SHIRLEY TEMPLE GOES THROUGH TWENTY MINUTES OF SETTING-UP EXERCISES. IN THE SUMMER TIME SHE FINISHES HER EXERCISES WITH A BRISK PLUNGE IN HER SWIMMING POOL!

VIRGINIA WEIDLER HAS SET A NEW STYLE FOR THE YOUNGER SET OF HOLLYWOOD BY WEARING BOBBY SOCKS EMBROIDERED WITH HER INITIALS!



"BUCKWHEAT" THOMAS, THE 8 YR. OLD COLORED MEMBER OF "OUR GANG" LIKES TO PLAY COWBOY-AND-INDIAN BETWEEN SCENES. HE IS ALWAYS THE COWBOY AND THE OTHER GANG MEMBERS ARE THE INDIANS!

ANN TODD RECENTLY MOVED INTO A NEW HOME WITH A SMALL SWIMMING POOL. ANN IMMEDIATELY TURNED THE SWIMMING POOL INTO A HOME FOR HER LARGE COLLECTION OF GOLD FISH!

GENE AUTRY HAS A TOWN NAMED IN HIS HONOR, BERWYN, OKLAHOMA, HAS CHANGED ITS NAME TO GENE AUTRY, OKLAHOMA.

THE THREE RANGE BUSTERS, "CRASH" CORRIGAN, "DUSTY" KING, AND "ALIBI" TERHUNE, ARE RIDING AGAIN IN A SERIES OF WESTERN ADVENTURE PICTURES. MOST OF THE SCENES ARE "SHOT" ON "CRASH" CORRIGANS OWN RANGE!

FOR GOOD LUCK, MAURINE O'SULLIVAN, WHO HAS PLAYED IN ALL THE TARZAN PICTURES WITH JOHNNY WEISSMULLER, SEWS A PIECE OF HER FIRST TARZAN COSTUME INTO ALL HER COSTUMES FOR THE LATER PICTURES!

PETUNIA PIG

WON FIRST PRIZE AS THE NEATEST AND SPEEDIEST KNITTER IN HER CLASS AT SCHOOL!

JACK BENNY USUALLY ENTERTAINS HIS AUDIENCE IN THE BROADCASTING STUDIO BY PLAYING THE VIOLIN BEFORE HIS RADIO SHOW BEGINS!

Patsy and Pete

AND THE CHILDREN ARE ENJOYING THEIR VISIT AT NEPTUNE'S COURT WHEN THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA ARE SHAKEN BY A ROAR AND A MIGHTY RUSH OF WATER——

SEA QUAKE! GET THOSE CHILDREN TO THE DEEPEST CAVERN!!

PATSY IS SWEPT FROM THE MERMAID'S GRASP!!

ONE MOMENT PLEASE!

I'M COMIN' YOUR WAY!

HELP! MAMA!! SOMETHING GOT ME!!

HERE COMES PETE!! I'LL TRY TO GRAB HIM AS HE GOES BY!!

HIM!! — WE'RE BEING SWEPT INTO A CAVE!!

IM WE GO!! THE TIDE IS TOO STRONG FOR US!!

HELP!

WE MAY AS WELL KEEP GOING — THERE'S NO LIFE GUARD HERE!

IT'S GETTING DARKER!

HOLD MY HAND TIGHT, PAT — WHERE'S PETE??

I'VE GOT HIM!!

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE!

HOLD MY HAND TIGHT AND DON'T BE FRIGHTENED PETE!!

THANK YOU KINDLY, PATSY — I WISH I HAD MY FLASHLIGHT!!

THE CURRENT IS NOT AS STRONG AS IT WAS!!

AND IT DOESN'T SEEM QUITE SO DARK!

SUDDENLY LIGHT FROM STRANGE LANTERN FISH PIERCE THE GLOOM OF THE CAVERN...

I GUESS HE'D RATHER CARRY A HEAVY LANTERN THAN GO ROUND BUMPING INTO THINGS!!

AHA

I SEE! HE'S HANGING IT ON A BRACKET!

WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CHARGE FOR THIS SERVICE

THERE ARE MORE LANTERNS ALL THE TIME!!

IF WE FOLLOW HIM WE'LL GET SOME-WHERE!

WHY THE WALLS ARE LINED WITH JEWELS

HOW CAN THE FISH AFFORD SUCH LUXURIES?

HERE'S BIG PILES OF RUBIES AND EMERALDS!!

AND LITTLE PICKS AND SHOVELS!!

WELL SEE WHERE THESE STEPS LEAD— PETE HAD BETTER NOT COME UP TILL WE SEE IF IT'S ALL RIGHT— HE CAN'T RUN VERY FAST!!

COME BACK HERE, KIDS— I HEAR FOOTSTEPS

SURE ENOUGH —THERE'S A BIG GATE AHEAD— BEING OPENED — WELL HAVE TO HIDE!!

ER— WHAT'S

THEY'RE WORKING 'ROUND THE CLOCK IN THAT JEWEL MINE— THEY SAY HAVE A DEFENSE CONTRACT!

THIS MUST BE THE NIGHT SHIFT!

I WONDER IF WE DARE GO IN?

IT DON'T SAY "KEEP OUT!"

NO! DON'T CLOSE THE GATE, PATSY!— WE MIGHT HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY!

THEY BACKED FROM THE CAVERN TO FIND THEMSELVES IN A NEW UNDERSEA WORLD—TOWERING SEAWEED TREES BORDER THE SUNKEN MEADOWS!

DON'T BE NERVOUS, PETE! EVERYTHING IS SO PEACEFUL—— NO GOBUNS OR BIG FISH HERE TO SCARE YOU OR EAT YOU UP!!

THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS!!

TWEET!

A SEA ROBIN!

THEYRE NOT VERY TAME

THESE WOODS ARE GETTING AWFUL DARK!

THERE'S AN OPEN PLACE AND I SEE A FUNNY LITTLE HOUSE WITH A SEA-SHELL ROOF

WONDER WHY ANY-ONE WOULD WANT TO LIVE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DEEP DARK WOODS!!

GUESS THEY DON'T HEAR YOU!! WELL TRY THE BACK DOOR!

MAYBE THEY DON'T LIKE TO HAVE FOLKS CALL ON THEM AT DINNER TIME!!

THAT'S JUST WHEN I LIKE TO GO CALLING!!

NO REAR ENTRANCE —JUST THE CELLAR DOOR! —LETS GO IN AND WAIT FOR THEM!

I GUESS IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, KIDS... IF I KNEW WHAT WAS COOKING TO GIVE IT A STIR!

THEY CERTAINLY HAVE A A WELL-STOCKED PANTRY— AND I'M HUNGRY!!

DON'T YOU TOUCH ANYTHING!! I'LL TELL!!

I'LL OPEN A CAN OF SARDINES FOR A STARTER! TRY TO FIND A BOX OF CRACKERS, PATSY!

THANK YOU!

THANK YOU!

THANK YOU!

THEY'RE ALL SWIMMING AWAY!! — NEVER MIND THE CRACKERS!

EVEN THE JELLY FISH ARE GETTING AWAY!!

THANK YOU

THANK YOU

OH THANK YOU

ONE OF THOSE LITTLE FISH TOLD ME THAT AN OLD WITCH LIVES HERE!

I HEAR FOOT STEPS!

THE CHILDREN ARE TRAPPED BUT THE FISH DART TOWARD THE FIREPLACE—

AND ESCAPE BY THE CHIMNEY

HIDE! QUICK! — HERE SHE COMES!!

WHO'S BEEN AT MY CAULDRON? THEY MUST SUFFER-SUFFER, SUFFER!!

ONE OF THEM'S HIDING BEHIND THE DOOR!

SO! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO UPSET MY HOUSE!!

WHAT!! ANOTHER ONE?

YOU LET MY LITTLE SISTER ALONE!

AND WHO ARE YOU? —I HAVE HALF A MIND TO CHANGE YOU INTO SNAILS!

WE'RE FRIENDS WITH NEPTUNE!! —YOU'D BETTER LET US GO!!

I HAVE A BETTER PLAN FOR DEALING WITH SUCH MEDDLERS COME ALONG!

NEPTUNE WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT BECAME OF THEM!!

THEY'LL BE ON MY PANTRY SHELVES IN A JIFFY!

DON'T POINT THAT AT ME!

SHE'S LEAVING THE HOUSE— I'M LUCKY SHE DIDN'T LOOK IN THIS CORNER.

NOW I MUST CATCH THE FISH THOSE LITTLE MEDDLERS RELEASED AND CAN THEM ALL OVER AGAIN!

THAT SQUID SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A BIRD BEING WITH THEM— MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LOOKED INTO THAT!

SHE'S GONE, ALL RIGHT! —SHE DRAGGED THOSE CHILDREN INTO ANOTHER ROOM!

PAT! PAT!

I DON'T SEE THEM ANY-WHERE!!

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHAT'S THIS? HMMM—MM— I WONDER...

WHERE'S THE CAN OPENER— SHE'D OUGHTA HAVE LOTS OF 'EM!!

DUMP

NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT WE'LL SEE...BUT I FEAR THE WORST!!

THUMP!! THUMP!!

IS THAT YOU PETE

HOWDY!!

YES, BUT KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN SOS THIS WON'T SCRATCH YOUR EARS!!

GOOD OL' PETE MY PAL!! NOW WE'LL SAVE PATSY!!

PETE! LET ME GIVE YOU A BIG BEAR HUG!..YOU'VE SAVED US AGAIN!!

I'M GOING TO TELL ON YOU ...YOU SEE IF I DON'T!

WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY PETE..WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

I'LL TAKE TIME OUT TO TEACH THIS LITTLE TATTLE TALE A LESSON!

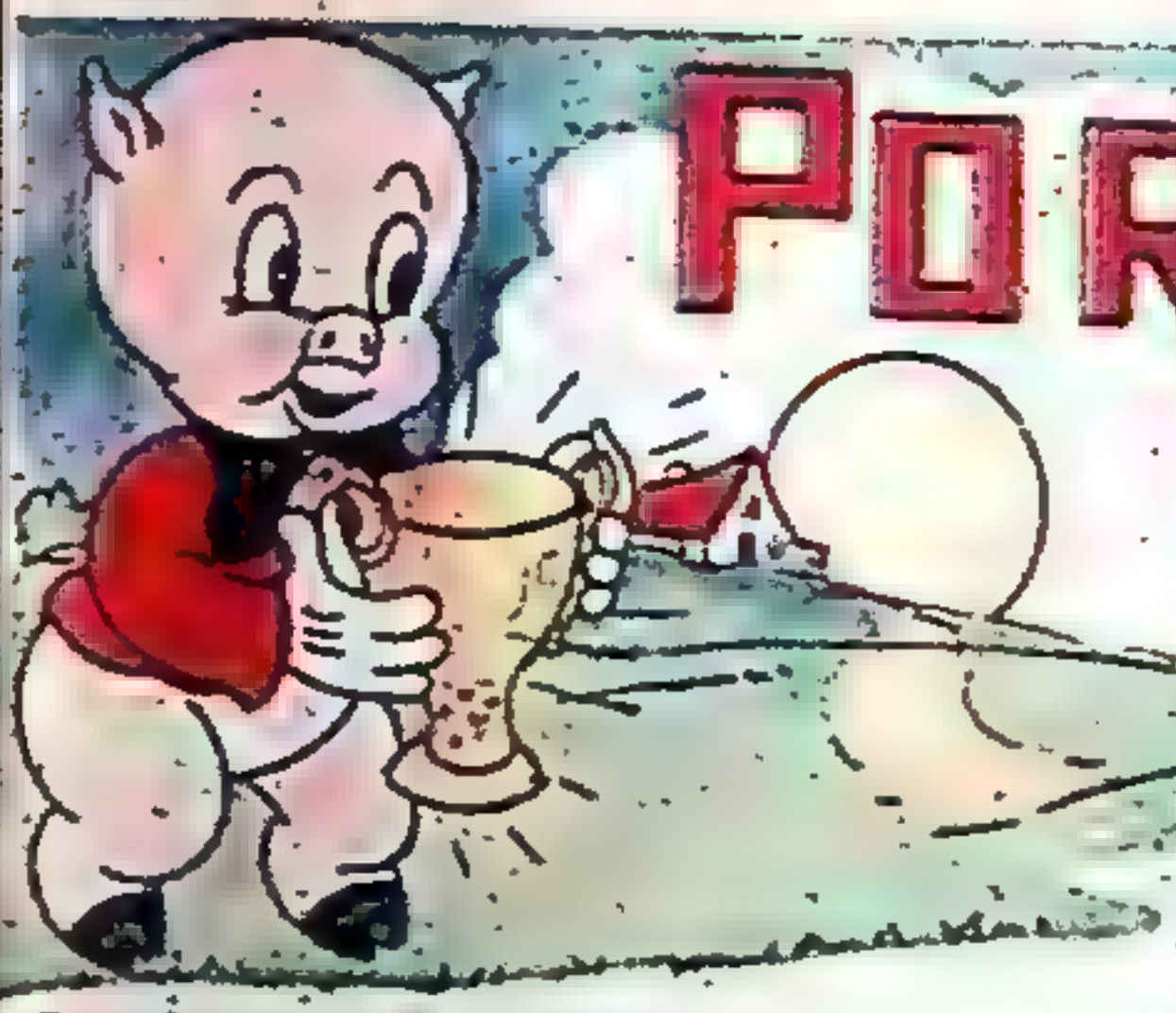
TAKE THAT!

I'M GOING TO TEL'

OW!!

DON'T KNOW WHAT OTHER DANGERS WE'LL FIND IN THIS STRANGE LAND BUT, WE'LL NEVER GO THERE ANY MORE!!

PORKY'S PRIZE



Did you ever hear the story,
Of how little Porky Pig,
Once won a talent contest,
Because he danced a jig?

And 'though it seems unusual,
I thought you'd like to know,
That fifty kinds of animals,
Took part in Elmer's show!

Yes, Elmer staged the show that day,
And it is very true,
That Sniffles did a dancing act,
That really was quite new.

Petunia sang a pretty song,
And Porky thought she should
Have won a medal or a cup!
He says she was so 'good'

Yes, Porky won the loving cup,
And it was made of gold;
A rather wondrous loving cup,
Or so, I have been told.

'Twas called a Good Cheer Loving Cup
With diamonds on the stem;
And there were fifty diamonds there,
For Porky counted them!

One jewel for every act that floated,
As children gave applause,
And Porky, too was happy,
And delighted in the cause!

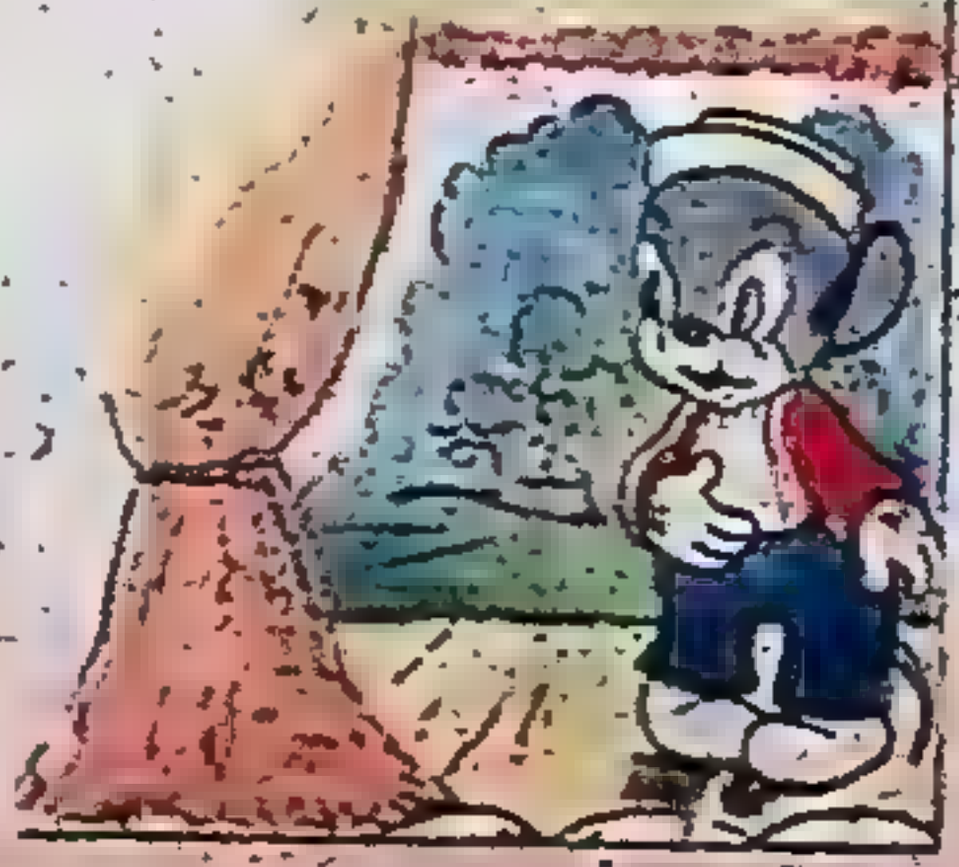
"Petunia dear," said he to she,
"I wish you had one, too!"
No sooner had he wished, than she,
Brought forth a cup in view!

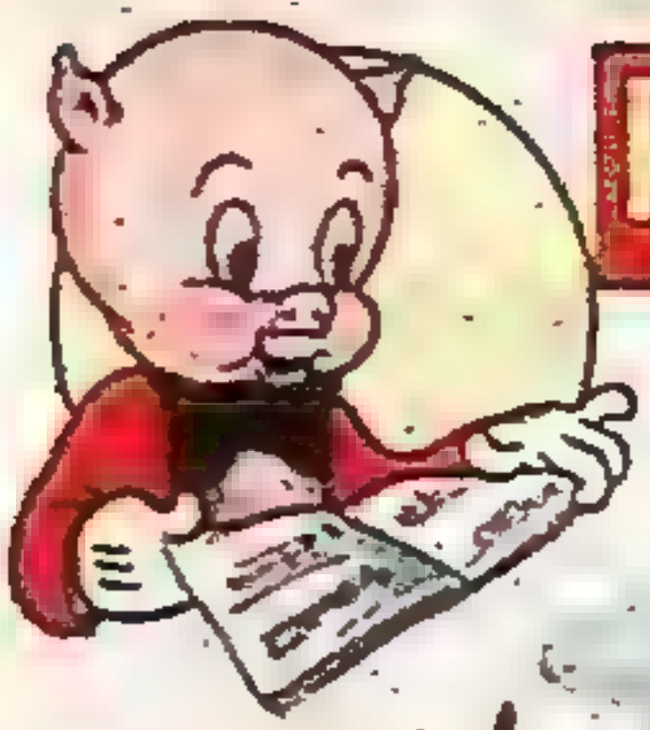
It wasn't near as lovely,—
'Twas just a tiny one,—
It didn't shine as prettily,
When she held it in the sun;

But Porky knew that if he wished,
His wishes might come true,
And so he wished for happiness,
For every one of you!

Some folks may claim the Good Cheer Prize,
Was not a cup at all,
But just the chance and right to bring,
Some joy to big and small!

No matter, though, what folks may say,
I'm sure you will agree,
That Porky's greatest wish like mine,
Is to make you smile,
Dear me!





PORKY'S PIANO TUNE

G G2 E G G2 E
Hello Folks! Hello Folks!

G G2 F D
I'm Porky Pig;

G F D G F D
I'm happy! I'm jolly!

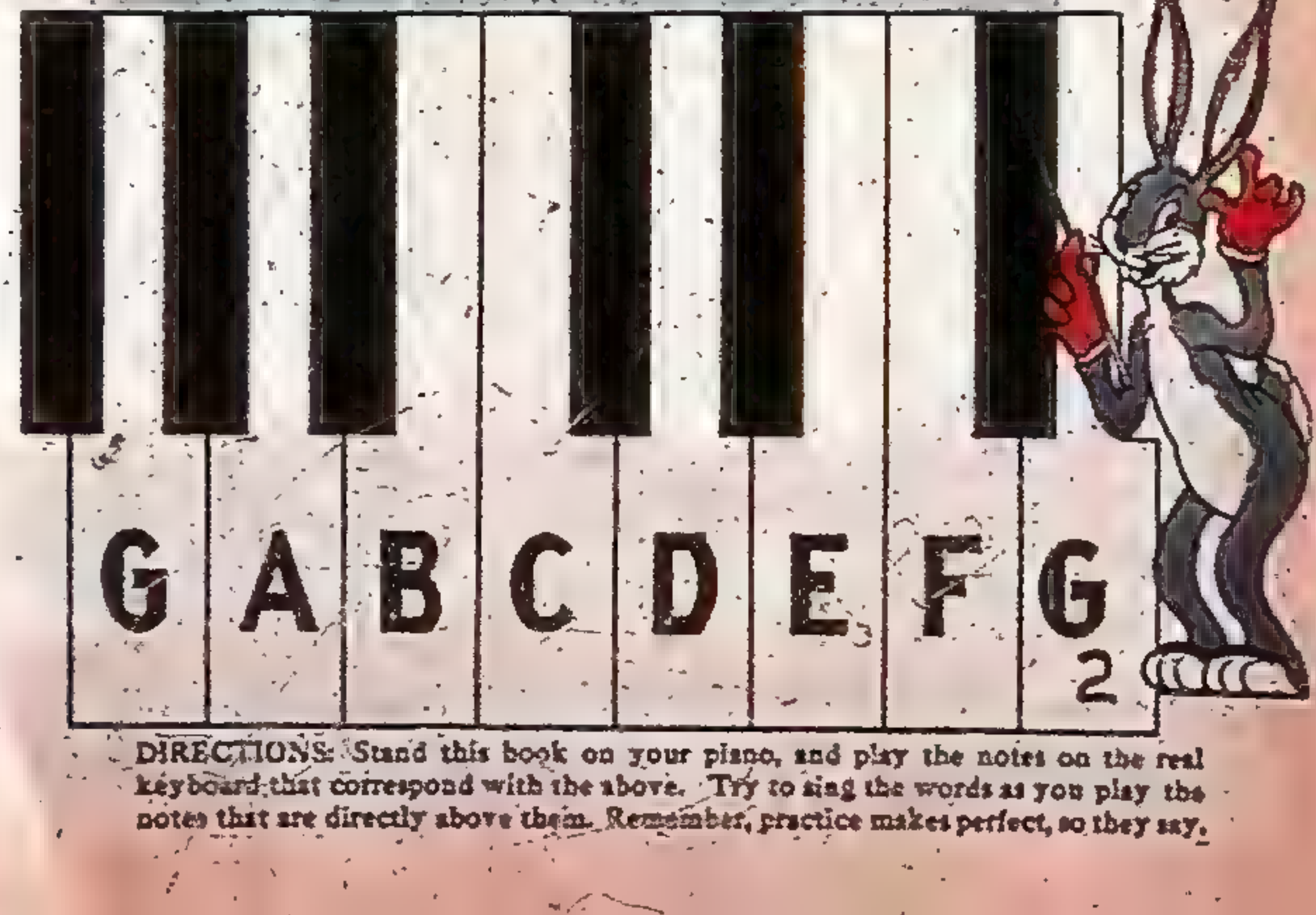
G G2 F E D E
For you, I'd dance a jig!

C D D E E C C
I gladly bring to children,

C D D C C G2
A jolly smile or two;

G G2 E G G2 E
That's my way of say-ing,

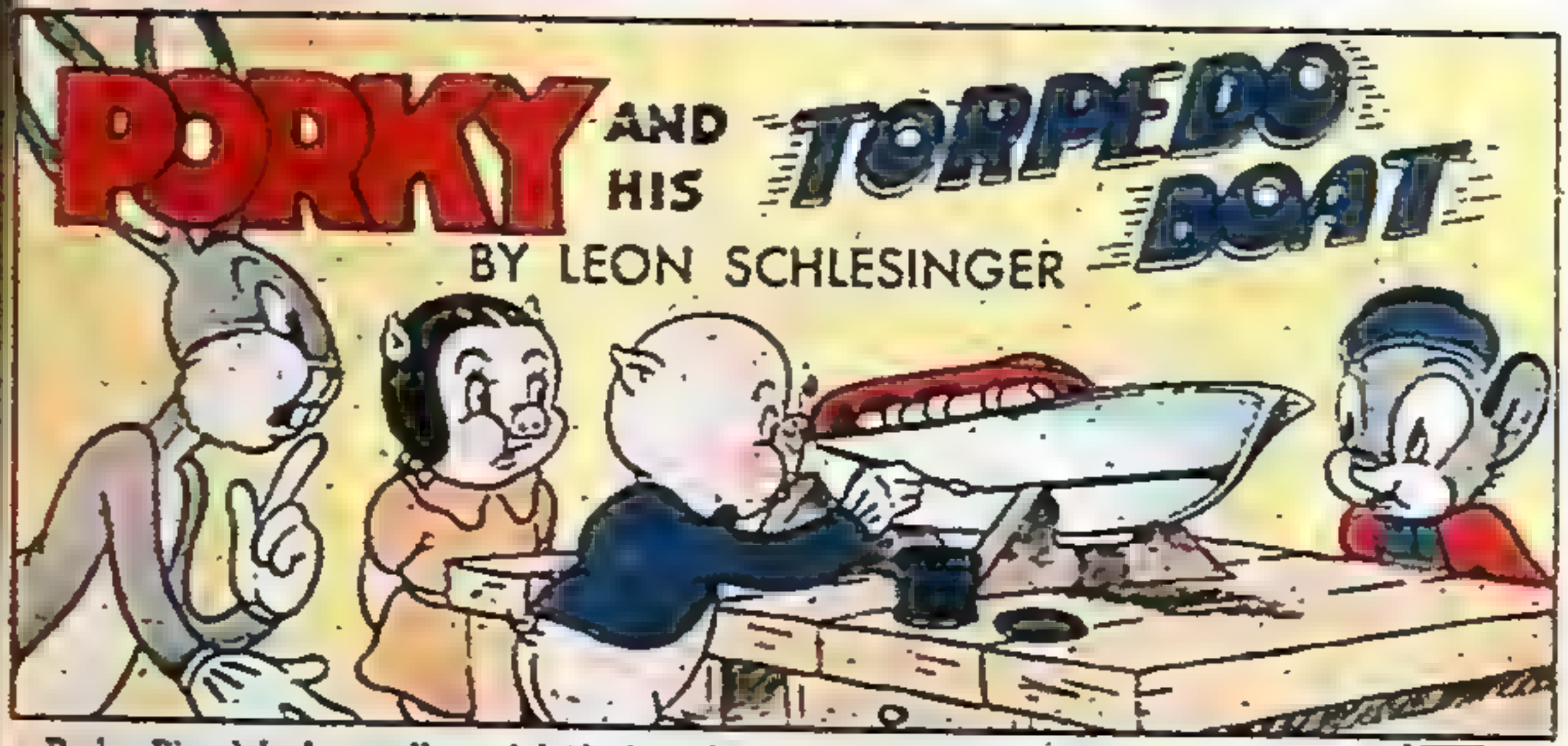
G G2 B C
I'm fond of you!



DIRECTIONS: Stand this book on your piano, and play the notes on the real keyboard that correspond with the above. Try to sing the words as you play the notes that are directly above them. Remember, practice makes perfect, so they say.

PORKY AND HIS TORPEDO BOAT

BY LEON SCHLESINGER



Porky Pig sighed proudly and looked at the graceful, little model torpedo boat on his workshop table.

"It's f-finished, P-Petunia," he stuttered happily. "It's a-all r-ready for the c-contest to-tomorrow m-morning."

"It's beautiful, Porky," little Petunia Pig cried admiringly. "I know that it'll win first prize."

Porky had been working on his model ship every day for many days. Petunia, Sniffles, Little Blabbermouse, and Daffy Duck often came to watch him, as his plump fingers built the miniature torpedo boat. But Bugs Bunny, the sixth member of the Secret Six Club, scoffed at Porky's labors.

"You wouldn't catch me spendin' so much time, foolin' around with a little, old toy boat," Bugs sneered again and again.

"But the first prize in the contest is a real little gasoline engine," Petunia reminded Bugs.

"I've always w-wanted one of those little engines," Porky added. "If I h-had one, I c-could b-build a m-model b-boat that w-would really sail on the w-water."

"It'd still be a toy and not a real boat," Bugs waved his long arm disdainfully.

But Bugs' scoffing did not discourage Porky. He worked on and on, painstakingly following the intricate blue print of the tiny torpedo boat, until, at last, it was finished and ready for the contest.

While Porky and Petunia were admiring the completed model, the other members of the Secret Six Club drifted into the garage where Porky had his workshop. All, except Bugs, were loud in their praise of the handsome model.

"You'll win first prize and get that gasoline engine, I know, Porky!" Sniffles exclaimed.

"I don't know why you're making such a fuss over a silly, little toy," Bugs grinned. "I could build just as good a one in a few hours and win first prize, myself."

"Oh, no, you couldn't!" the others cried emphatically.

"It t-takes a l-long t-time t-to b-build a b-boat r-right, B-Bugs," Porky said, remembering the long hours he had spent in painstaking work on his model.

"You're a slowpoke, Porky. I'll show you I can build a ship in one evening. I'll enter the contest tomorrow with a boat that's just as good as yours, maybe better," Bugs boasted in a loud voice, waving his carrot as he sauntered jauntily away from the garage.

"He can't do it," Sniffles cried. "No one can build a model like this in one evening."

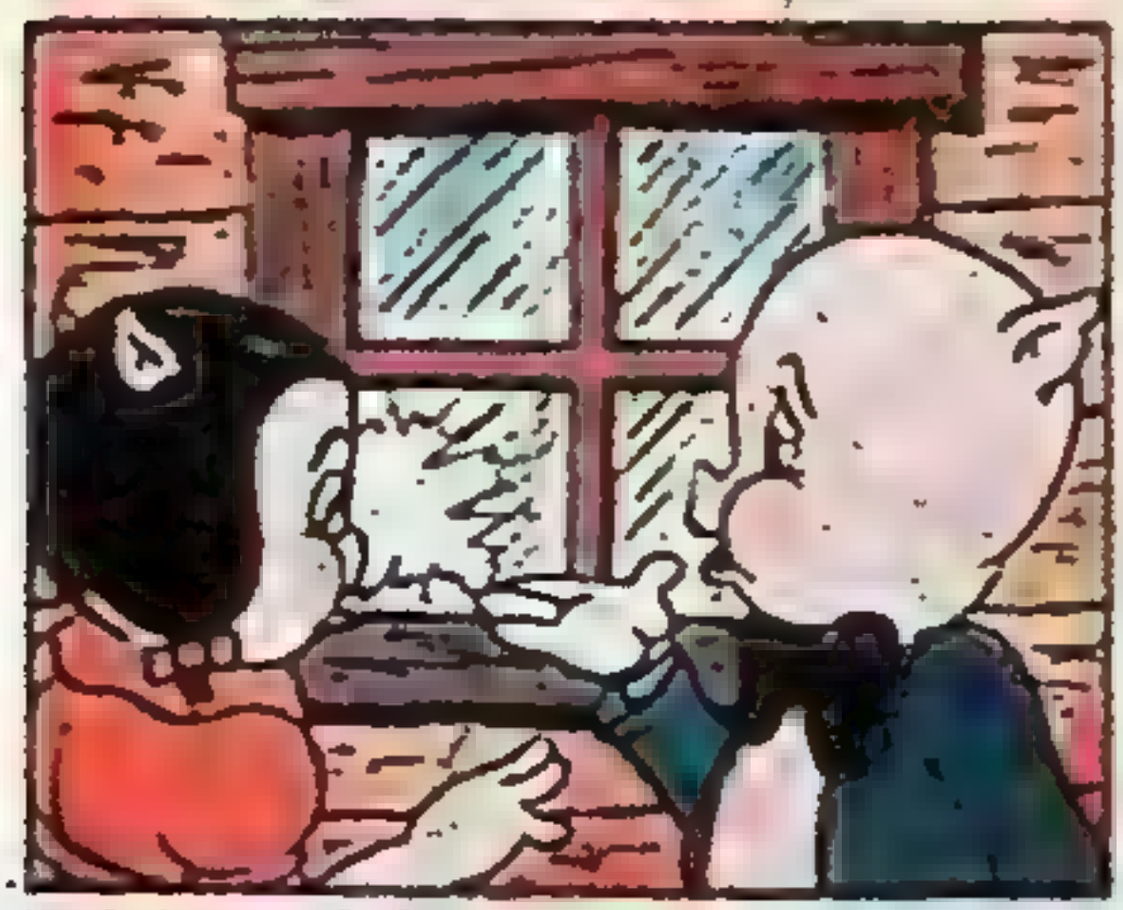
After the others had gone, Porky carefully covered his little torpedo boat, locked the door of his workshop and went into the house.

He was awake at dawn the next morning and rushed out to the garage. He unlocked the door and stepped inside the workshop. Then he stopped and stood still, staring with unbelieving, horror-stricken eyes.

His model torpedo boat was gone!

Frantically Porky searched the workshop. But there was no trace of the model ship.

Then he saw the open window, which had been closed and locked when he left the garage. Someone had broken a pane of glass, reached inside, and unlocked the window. Then that someone had slipped through the opening and stolen



Porky's torpedo boat.

While Porky was desperately hunting for his lost ship, he heard excited voices. Petunia, Sniffles, Little Blabbermouse, and Daffy Dock rushed into the garage, eager to go with him to the contest.

In broken stammers Porky told them about the disappearance of the model ship.

A tense silence filled the garage. The five were thinking the same thoughts, but no one spoke. Bugs Bunny! He had boasted that he could build a boat as good as Porky's and win the first prize. He knew where Porky kept his model. He was thin and agile and could easily slide through the window. He could repaint Porky's ship and make it look like a different boat. The unspoken thoughts seethed in their worried minds.

"There's n-no use in g-going t-to the c-contest n-now," Porky sighed finally in a dismal voice.

"Yes, there is!" Petunia declared firmly. "Maybe, if you go, you'll find your boat. You'd know it, no matter how it was changed. You have to go, Porky."

Finally Porky agreed to the pleadings of the others, and the five walked silently down the street to the lake in the park, where the model ship contest was to be held.

A crowd of onlookers, young and old, swarmed on the shores of the little lake, waiting to watch the contest between the miniature ships. The contestants, with their small boats, and the judges, with their stop watches, were clustered on the dock.

Quickly the eyes of the five Secret Sixers searched the crowd. Bugs Bunny was not there!

Then, just as the starter was ready to blow his whistle, Bugs dashed through the crowd, carrying a model ship. Porky and the other Secret Sixers sighed with silent relief when they saw the boat in Bugs' hand. It was not Porky's missing torpedo boat. It was a destroyer, roughly built and painted.

The contestants and their models were poised, waiting for the starter's whistle, when, suddenly, a loud yell burst from Bugs.

"That's Porky Pig's boat! I'd know it anywhere!" he shouted, pointing to the boat next to his in the water.

A tall, lanky youngster with shifty eyes jerked the ship from the water and turned to run. But Bugs grabbed him and held him.

"It *is* m-my b-boat!" Porky cried, rushing forward. "He's re-repainted it, b-but he d-didn't s-see m-my initials." Quickly Porky showed the judges his initials, carved in tiny letters inside the boat's keel.

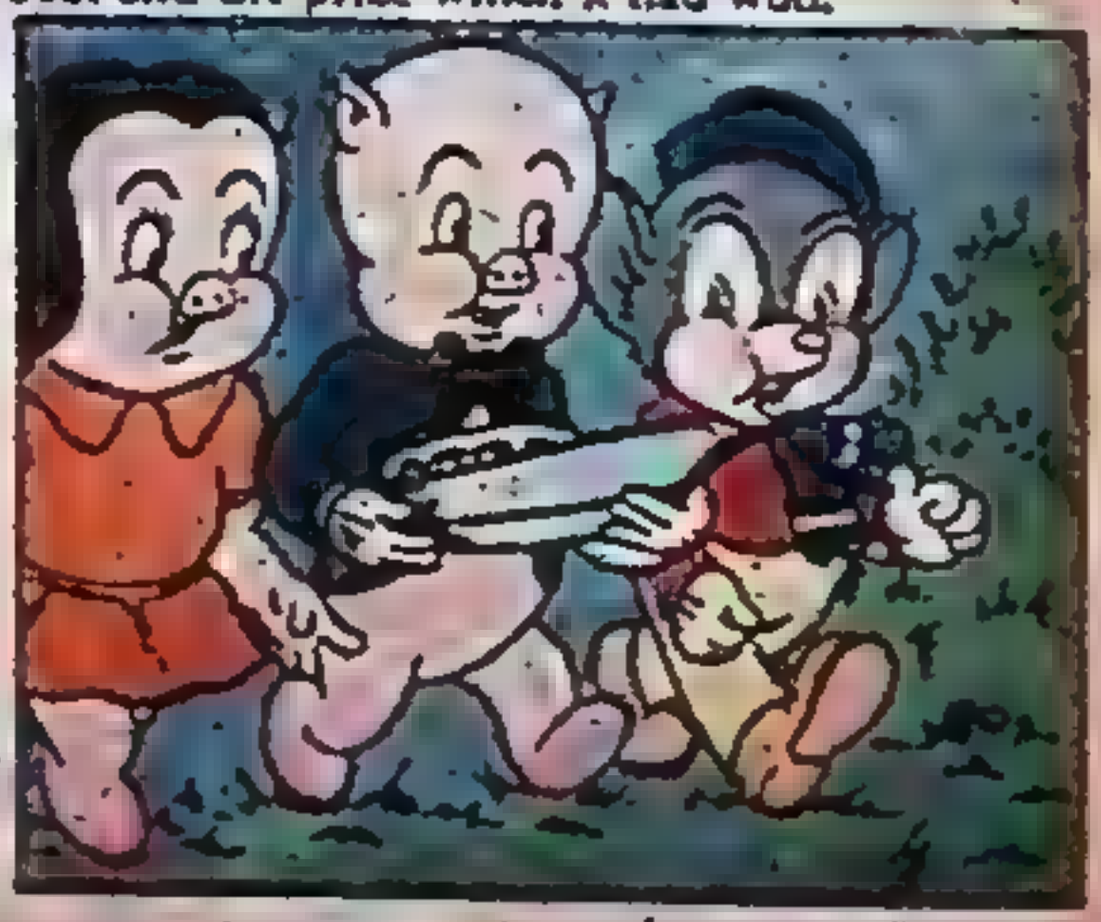
Finally the young stranger faltered a confession. He lived in a near-by town and had heard about the contest. He had taken Porky's boat, hoping to win first prize and sell the gasoline engine.

Porky, happy to have his boat again, persuaded the judges to let the strange youngster go home. Mumbling his thanks to Porky, he disappeared in the crowd and they never saw him again.

After the excitement had died away, Porky took his place among the contestants. The starter blew his whistle. The owners released the model ships.

Porky's little torpedo boat won the first prize! And Bugs' hastily built destroyer sank close to the dock.

"Well, I told you I could build a boat in a few hours and I did it!" Bugs grinned cheerfully, as the Secret Sixers walked homeward with the jubilant Porky, who carried his little torpedo boat and the prize which it had won.



LION SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

Adventures of Charlie Carrot

King Asparagus is giving a big dance tonight in the royal garden. May I take you, Ruby?

Oh, Charlie, I'd be thrilled to go!

Under her hom... tomato vine C... makes a da...

Come, let me show you my new leaf green party dress.

E-e-e-e-e! My beautiful dress! It's ruined!

I'll say it is! But what happened?

One of those dreadful tomato hornworms must have (sob, sob) must have eaten it! Boo, hoo, hoo!

Don't cry, honey, the dress you have on is fine for a dance!

?????

Run, Ruby, the hornworm's come back!

Oh-h-h-h!

Charlie! He'll kill you!

Don't worry! Once I break his horn he can't hurt anybody!

Ahhh! He stabbed me!

The hornworm leaves Charlie Carrot for dead.

Goodbye, Ruby, dear! I'm - I'm dying!

Oh my brave darling! You gave your life for me!

Wait - I hear his heart beating - he's still living!

Somebody's coming - it's Dr. Junebug!

What's the trouble - anybody hurt here?

A fierce hornworm stabbed him! Oh Doctor, is he going to die?

Hmmm! It's a bad wound!

-and a few drops of your blood-

Take all you need, Doctor!

I can cure him but it will cost some of your lifeblood, Ruby!

I don't care what it costs! I want my Charlie to live!

-mixed well together, it's almost sure to heal him!

I'll make a salve from pollen-

This salve works fast as you will see- Two pepper seeds will be my fee!

I'll pay you now.

Two seeds is right- now dry your tears! For Charlie you need have no fears!

Thank you, thank you, dear Dr Junebug!

Ruby, why am I lying here on the ground? Help me up!

Oh, Charlie, you ought to rest- you're still weak!

Rest? Weak? Nonsense! I feel stronger than I ever did in my life!

I'm so happy— so happy your wound is all healed!

All I ask now is a chance to kill that hornworm! He might have killed you!

Listen! I hear a hunting horn and riders coming!

I see them! It's King Asparagus and—

Hola, Charlie Carrot! Have you seen any big game lately?

Yes, your Majesty!

The biggest tomato hornworm you ever saw— he almost killed Charlie!

I could show your Majesty just where the beast went.

Here's a horse and spear for you, Charlie. Guide us to the worm's lair!

Thanks, your Majesty, there's nothing I'd like better!

Are you sure you're on the trail?

It's easy to follow— that worm is too big to hide his tracks.

The jungle is thicker here—we must take care the hornworm doesn't rush us!

Let him try! I'll take the lead now, Charlie!

I'll be ready for him! He won't get past my spear!

GR-R-R-R!

Heh! The brute tricked me!

Help, Charlie— gentlemen—to me!

Courage, your Majesty! I'm here!

Z-ZIP

Oo-oo-oof!

Charlie Carrot, you have saved your king from a horrible death! How can I reward you?

By giving me a job in your royal palace!

Charlie, you've come back safe! Did you kill the horn-worm?

Yes, Ruby, and we're both invited to live at the king's palace.

But, Charlie, I haven't a good enough dress!

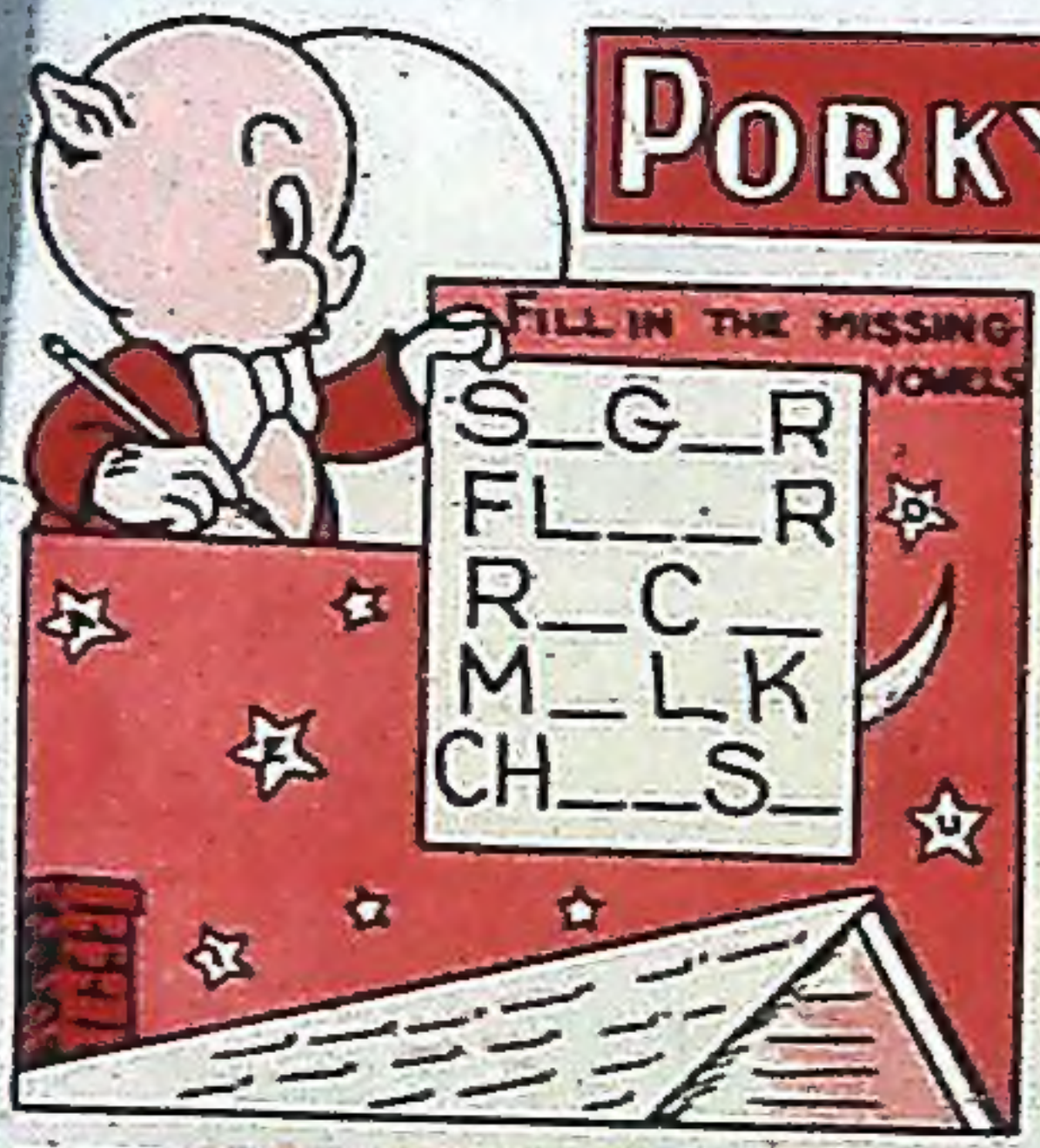
The king has promised you the prettiest dress in the palace wardrobe

That night Charlie and Ruby follow the king and queen in the grand march

Do you know you're the best looking girl in the whole ball room, Ruby?

No, but I'm sure that I'm the happiest

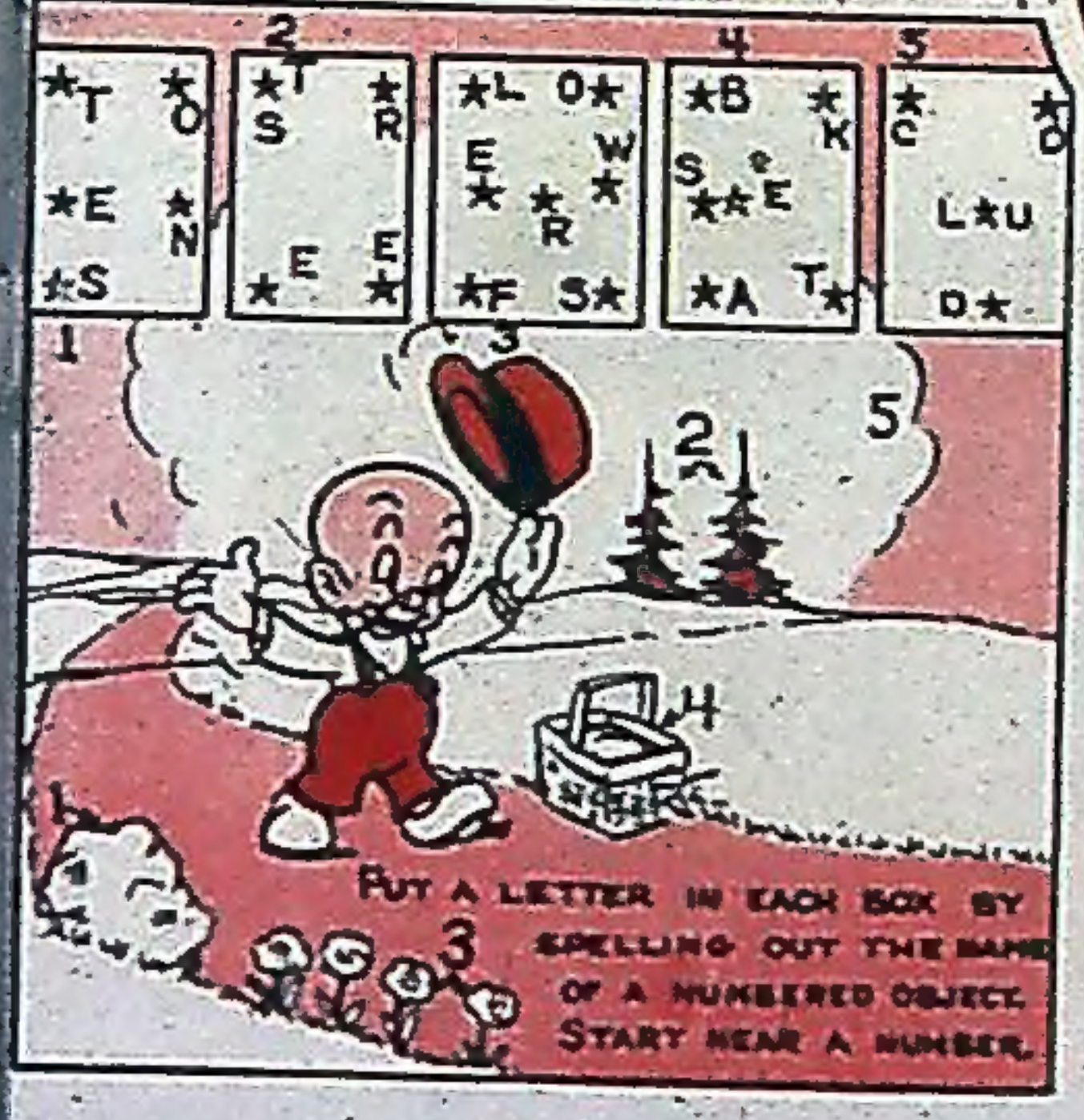
PORKY'S PENCIL FUN



MAKING NAMES

WHAT 4 NAMES CAN YOU SPELL BY USING ONLY THESE LETTERS AS MANY TIMES AS THEY ARE NEEDED?

WHAT IS THE HIDDEN NAME?



PUT A LETTER IN EACH BOX BY SPELLING OUT THE NAME OF A NUMBERED OBJECT. START NEAR A NUMBER.

MAIL TO DELL PUBLISHING CO., 149 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.
DEPT. MYLM

Please send Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies Comics to:

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STREET AND NUMBER_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

I enclose $1.00 for a One Year Subscription

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